The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 4. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY DEC. 21, 1892. NO. 38

BUSINESS CARDS.

DRESSMAKING, CUTTING AND FITTING.
PLAIN AND FANCY SEWING OF ALL KINDS.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate.
MISS GERTIE SPANOGLE,
Juniata House, MAPLETON, PA.

J. G. SPANGLER, M. D.,
—PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,—
☞Office on Main Street, near Juniata House.

A. W. SWOPE
—JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.—
All business entrusted with him will receive proper attention. Collections made and immediate returns given. Legal writing promptly executed.
☞Office on Main street.

J. R. SIMPSON,
HUNTINGDON, PA.
FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE,
IN SOLID RELIABLE COMPANIES.
☞Call at office, or send for circulars.

W. H. WOODS. JAMES S. WOODS, Notary Public.
W. H. & J. S. WOODS,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
No. 327 Penn Street. HUNTINGDON, PA.

S. P. STUBBS,
—CARPET WEAVER.—
...l dealer in all kinds of Carpet Chain and Materials.
Prompt attention to business and satisfaction guaranteed. Charges reasonable.

New Stage Route.
—BETWEEN—
Mapleton & Cassville.

Tri-weekly—Monday, Wednesday, and Friday. Leave Cassville, on each of the above named days, at 8.00 o'clock, a. m., arriving at Mapleton at 11 o'clock, a. m. Returning, leave Mapleton at any time to suit convenience of passengers. Fare, 50 cents. Merchandise carried at reasonable rates. W. A. HIGHT.
Cassville, Pa., July 3, 1889.-tf.

Stage Route
—BETWEEN—
Cassville & Mill Creek.

The undersigned has just placed on the old stage route between Mill Creek and Cassvile a new hack, and is prepared to give patrons first class accommodatious. Leave Cassville every morning at 7.30 o'clock arriving at Mill Creek in time for Way Passenger; returning leave Mill Creek at 2.30 p. m. Patronage solicited.
J. H. RINDLAUB.

WE WANT YOU

to act as our agent. We furnish an expensive outfit and all you need free. It costs nothing to try the business. We will treat you well, and help you to earn ten times ordinary wages. Both sexes of all ages can live at home and work in spare time, or all the time. Any one any where can earn a great deal of money. Many have made **Two Hundred Dollars a Month.** No class of people in the world are making so much money without capital as those at work for us. Business pleasant, strictly honorable, and pays better than any other offered to agents. You have a clear field, with no competition. We equip you with everything, and supply printed directions for beginners which, if obeyed faithfully, will bring more money than will any other business. Improve your prospects! Why not? You can do so easily and surely at work for us. Reasonable industry only necessary for absolute success. Pamphlet circular giving every particular is sent free to all. Delay not in sending for it.
GEORGE STINSON & CO.,
Box No. 488, Portland, Me.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the
Best in the World.
See descriptive advertisement which will appear in this paper.
Take no Substitute, but insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by
JOHN G. GILLAM.

THE LOVE THAT CASTS OUT FEAR.

RT. REV. CORTLANDT WHITEHEAD, D. D.

Above the hills of Bethehem,
In starlight bright and clear,
There came the tidings from on high
To tell the world how dear
And precious, in God's holy sight,
Are souls of men in darksome night
Of sin and woeful need.
"Good cheer! Good cheer!"
The angels sang;
Through vale and mount the echoes rang
Of words which cast out fear.

In countless homes of Christendom
The same glad song is heard,
As year by year His birthday comes
Who is Himself the Word,
The message from the Father's throne
To claim and seal us as His own
Although in sin and need.
"Good cheer! Good cheer!"
The angels sing;
"All full of love your hearts now bring
And cast away your fear."

So, as we keep the blessed Feast
With mirth and songs of joy,
And welcome from the radiant East
The Dayspring from on high,
We give God thanks for all His love
Thus manifested from above,
To cheer us in our need.
"Good cheer! Good cheer!"
We loud repeat;
And falling at His holy feet
We cast away all fear.

Dear Lord, who cam'st on Christmas Day,
Help us to know Thee well,
That so the message of Thy love
We may more fully tell;
That Thou may'st reign in every life,
And banish far away all strife
And all our sin and need.
"Good cheer! Good cheer!"
God's love to-day
Has come to dwell with us alway,
And drives away all fear.

—*Churchman.*

CHRISTMAS IN INDIANA.

Jes' a little bit o' feller, I remember still,
Ust to almost cry fer Christmas, like a youngster will.
Fourth o' July's nothin' to it! Now Year's ain't a smell;
Easter Sunday, circus day, jes' all dead in the shell.
Lordy, though! at night, you know, to set around and hear
The old folks work the story off about the sledge and deer,
And Santy skootin' 'round the roof, all wrapped in fur and fuzz,
Long afore
I knowed who
Santy Claus wuz.

Ust to wait and set up late a week or two ahead;
Couldn't hardly keep awake, ner wouldn't go to bed.
Kittle stewin' on the fire, and mother settin' here
Darnin' socks and rockin' in the skreeky rockin' cheer;
Pap gap' and wunder where it wuz the money went,
And quar'l with his frosted heels and spill his liniment;
And me a dreamin' sleigh bells when the clock 'ud whirr and buzz,
Long afore
I knowed who
Santy Claus wuz.

Size the fire place up and figger how old Santy could
Manage to come down the chimbly like they said he would.;
Wisht that I could hide and see him, wundered what he'd say
Ef he ketched a feller layin' fer him that away.
But I bet on him, and liked him, same as ef he had
Turned to pat me on the back and say: "Look here, my lad,
Here's my pack. Jes' he'p yourself, like all good boys does!"
Long afore
I knowed who
Santy Claus wuz.

Wisht that yarn was true about him, as it 'peared to be;
Truth made out o' lies like that un's good enough fer me.
Wisht I still wuz so confidin' I could jes' go wild
Over hangin' up my stockin's like the little child
Climbin' in my lap to-night and beggin' me to tell
'Bout them reindeers, and old Santy that she loves so well.
I'm half sorry for this little girl sweetheart of his,
Long afore
She knows who
Santy Claus is.

—*Albany Journal.*

UNJUST SUSPICION.

The Lesters were not rich people. Still they maintained a certain style and kept up a fashionable appearance and lived as much like their friends and neighbors, who were fortunate enough to have an income double or treble that which they possessed, as possible.

In particular, Mrs. Lester had determined at the outset that she would dress as well as anybody, and by dint of careful shopping and divers maneuvers only known to people who, like the Lesters, sacrifice everything to outward show, accomplished her object and had as many new bonnets, cloaks and dresses as fashion deems necessary.

But the pride of Mrs. Lester's heart was vested in her diamonds. She had a ring, pin, earrings and bracelets, handed down, so far as the stones went, from Mr. Lester's family and reset for his bride shortly after their wedding day. On state occasions these were produced to enhance the splendor of the lady's appearance, and at other times were kept under watch and ward in a casket which was locked in a box, the key of which, suspended from a ribbon, reposed day and night next Mrs. Lester's heart.

Without these diamonds, Mrs. Lester often remarked, "she would feel like nobody."

Consequently, when Miss Arabella Tiptop espoused Mr. Augustus Highflyer, and the pair gave their grand reception prior to their European tour, Mrs. Lester donned her jewels and in gala attire proceeded to make her call. It was a formal affair and soon over, and Mrs. Lester returned home anticipating no change in her domestic arrangements, but to her surprise the moment she entered the hall her eye encountered, perched on the two hall chairs, a mammoth valise of dingy yellow and a large basket with two handles.

"What are those, Bridget?" she said faintly. Bridget tittered.

"They're luggage, mum," she said. "You've got company, an ould gintleman and an ould lady. They're in the back parlor, and they bid me say nothin, bekase they'd like to give ye a pleasant surprise."

"A pleasant surprise!" muttered Mrs. Lester, and with anything but a happy expression on her countenance she sailed toward the back parlor.

There on either side of the fire sat an old lady and gentleman—certainly very clean and tidy and perfectly respectable, but with as little pretense to fashion as Noah and his wife.

Mrs. Lester summoned up a smile.

"Aunt and Uncle Trotters, I declare," she said.

"I knowed you'd be astonished," said the old lady.

"Well, how are you both?" said Mrs. Lester.

"Oh, we're middlin," said the old lady; "but Aunt Jenkins, she's had rheumatiz a year, poor soul, and Tom's children have got the whoopin cough awful, and Sary's boy tumbled off the barn, where he hadn't no business to be, and put his shoulder out, and Pete Brown, he's lost three cows and a calf and half his chickens."

After this remark there was a pause. The old gentleman broke it.

"When a thing has got to be got over, it's best done. You won't be offended, I hope, Augusta?"

"At what?" asked Mrs. Lester.

"You see 'twas better'n not coming at all, but we've got to run away right after tea. My wife says, 'Lor, Timothy, what will Gusty and her pardner think of us after not bein to see 'em for a year.' Says I, she'll excuse us, seein we hain't no time, but have got to go by the night train. Next time, says I, we'll stay a week. Now you ain't offended?"

Mrs. Lester rang the bell.

"Take my cloak and bonnet up stairs," she said to the girl, "and tell cook to have dinner early."

Then Mrs. Lester smiled and sat down in all her splendor before the fire to listen to accounts of the Smith's pigs and Brown's cow, and how Sally Sprigg's help stole the best tablecloths, until a well known ring at the bell announced Mr. Lester. Thereupon his lady for once played the affectionate wife and ran to meet him.

"Aunt and Uncle Trotters are here," she said.

Mr. Lester scowled.

"Gracious heavens!" he ejaculated, "and the Atwoods are coming to spend the evening with us. They are stopping at the Fifth Avenue hotel for a few days."

"Uncle and aunt are going immediately after dinner," said Mrs. Lester, "and fortunately I've ordered it early. Don't be cross, George, for you know they haven't chick or child, and for all their shabbiness are very well off."

As far as an early dinner went Mrs. Lester did her part; but the Trotters were slowgoing folk.

When at last the bonnet strings were tied and the gloves on, Aunt Trotters bethought her of a new cause for delay.

"Poor Aunt Jenkins will never forgive us if we don't take a letter from you," she said. "Jest sot down, Gusty, and write a line."

Mrs. Lester smiled down her indignation and sat down to pen the note.

The gilt edged paper, pens and ink were arranged, thoughts collected and polite sympathy for Aunt Jenkins' rheumatism expressed, when Mrs. Lester found the bracelet exceedingly in her way, and impatiently unclasping it flung it on the table.

It was the first time the diamonds had ever been treated with such contempt.

Just as Mrs. Lester had turned the page a ring at the bell startled her. She felt instinctively that the Atwoods had arrived, wound up her letter with regrets that "fear of detaining Aunt and Uncle Trotters prevented her writing at length," folded it, sealed it, crossed the room for an envelope and returned to write the address—all with as much speed as was consistent with gentility—and finally had the pleasure of receiving a parting salute from the Trotters in the hall.

In a moment more Mrs. Lester rolled back the sliding doors and welcomed her fashionable guests. There was no vulgar sociability no warming up—everything was cold and formal. In due season the waiter brought in wine and cake and the party nibbled and sipped a little. Mrs. Lester played a waltz; the rest said, "Charming." Mrs. Atwood sang; her friends remarked, "Lovely, indeed."

Then Mrs. A. "really must go," and the Lesters "must be sure to spend an evening with them," and adieus were said and the guests departed and Mrs. Lester came to the fire yawning behind her handkerchief. As she lifted her arm Mr. Lester uttered an ejaculation.

"Where is your bracelet, Augusta?"

"My bracelet? Oh, how stupid I am!" cried Mrs. Lester. "I took it off to write to that tiresome Aunt Jenkins and left it on the table in the back parlor."

And she arose to find it. In a moment she called out:

"George, the bracelet's gone!"

The gentleman came to her aid. They searched the floor—the whole room—both rooms—all in vain. The bracelet was gone.

"It has been stolen," said Mrs. Lester.

"One of the servants must have it," said Mr. Lester.

Mr. Lester rang the bell.

"Sam, send all the servants here and come yourself."

In five minutes the kitchen cabinet appeared, looking as though a storm were brewing.

Mr. Lester arose to address them.

"I have something very serious to say," he said. "I address everybody but cook; cook has not been up stairs and cannot be suspected.

"A bracelet has been lost," said Mr. Lester, clearing his throat; "a diamond bracelet. All of you have been in the back parlor, where it was left upon a table, and all of you are consequently implicated."

At this a tumult equal to that of Donnybrook fair arose.

"None of us touched your bracelet," and fists were shaken and language not to be recorded was used. In the midst of the tumult Mr. Lester opened the window.

Some one in brass buttons was passing, and he called:

"Policeman, step here a minute, if you please," and the next moment admitted the official designated.

Rage and tears were now mingled, and amid the partial lull Mr. Lester explained.

"You make a charge against all of 'em, then," said the policeman.

"Certainly," said Mr. Lester.

"No other mortal could possibly be suspected," said the lady.

"Then I'll proceed to business," said the policeman. "My comrade is outside. Get your bonnets, young women, and don't make a fuss, because you see it's no use."

Bridget shrieked, Ann tore her hair, Sally sat down upon the floor, Sam roared and cook wept aloud from sympathy, and at that juncture came a ring at the bell.

The policeman opened the door and in rushed Uncle and Aunt Trotters out of breath.

"We've run the hull way," gasped Uncle Timothy. "Openin my valise for to find my specs I took out a lot o' things, and I must ha' put this back among 'em. If I hadn't been a relation I'd 'a' died."

And out upon the table came from the depths of the yellow valise Mrs. Lester's diamond bracelet.

The Trotters staid all night, and at 9 o'clock descended to the kitchen to find Mr. Lester blowing frantically at the fire, and Mrs. Lester staring ruefully at the coffeepot, and trying to make themselves useful in getting breakfast. The help was gone!

Reformatory Notes.

From Record of Dec. 17.

Population, 428.

Last consecutive number, 1062.

Clearfield county sent in a new man on Tuesday.

Two patients are confined to cots in the hospital.

Huntingdon county sent in a prisoner on Wednesday.

One prisoner was received from Columbia county on Tuesday.

Painter Hoffman and men gave the new corn crib a coat of paint.

The old floor in the ice house has been torn ont by the carpenters.

The pumps in the boiler house are being fitted with water metres.

The bricklayers repaired the fire boxes of the boilers this week.

Inmate No. 15 was returned for violation of his parole on Thursday.

Two new inmates were received from Allegheny county on Sunday.

The regular monthly school examination will begin next Monday evening.

The Board of Managers held their regular monthly meeting yesterday.

Electrician Miller is putting new lights in the green house, and in Ward B.

Quite a number of covers for hoppers have been made by the carpenters this week.

The output of the shirt factory for the week has been seventy-eight dozen shirts.

Thirty-five visitors were shown over the Reformatory by Usher Sutton this week.

The tailors have begun the manufacture of citizens' suits to be used by outgoing inmates.

Sauer kraut was on prisoners' and officers' tables for the first time this season, on Wednesday.

The spouting for the new brush shop building has been given a coat of preservative by the painters.

Bath tubs were placed in the new cell building between wards A and C, by the plumbers since our last issue.

The meat store room was in the hands of the painters and was thoroughly renovated during the past few days.

A bran new wagon bed was constructed by the carpenters and ironed by the blacksmiths since our last issue.

The ceilings of the cells in the new cell building have been in the hands of the painters and are beginning to look nice.

All work on the new cell house has been suspended for the winter. The walls are up as high as the bottom of the windows.

Storm doors and a storm shed have been placed on the Superintendent's house and are now in the hands of the painters.

The course of study pursued by the "A1" class in history for the last few months was the settlement of the colonies, their wars, and their early struggles for liberty. Intense interest was shown by the members all throughout the subject. Outlines were vividly pictured on the blackboard by one of the members last Tuesday.

Edinburg Thomas, Register No. 982, died in the hospital on Thursday night a few minutes before midnight from inflammation of the bowels, aged 15 years. Thomas was a colored boy and was received on August 20, 1892, on a maximum sentence of three yerrs for larceny, from Chester county, and had been here about four months. His remains were sent to friends at Frazer, Pa., for interment yesterday afternoon.

A Little Girl's Experience in a Lighthouse.

Mr. and Mrs. Loren Trescott are keepers of the Gov. Lighthouse at Sand Beach, Mich., and are blessed with a daughter, four years old. Last April she was taken down with Measles, followed with a dreadful Cough and turning into a Fever. Doctors at home and at Detroit treated her, but in vain, she grew worse rapidly, until she was a mere "handful of bones." Then she tried Dr. King's New Discovery and after the use of two and a half bottles, was completely cured. They say Dr. King's New Discovery is worth its weight in gold, yet you may get a trial bottle free at B. O'Connor & Sons and T. M. Logans

Julian's Thanks.

Jultan, aged six, is the preacher's so, and when his father is away he says grace in his stead. Julian is also fond of sweet potatoes. The other day his father was absent and sweet potatoes were on the table. Julian's mother called on him as usual.

"We thank Thee, oh, Lord," he said, "for the food Thou hast given us this day, p'tiknly the sweet potatoes. Amen."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by B. O'Connor & Sons.

Effect of Sun and Moon on Steel

A curious fact has recently been noted by the steel workers at Sheffield, England. It is this: Fine-edged tools assume a blue color and lose all temper if exposed for any considerable length of time to the light of the sun, either in summer or winter. A similar effect is exercised by moonlight. A large cross-cut saw with which the experimenters were working having been "put out of shape and its temper ruined by a single night's exposure to a first-quarter moon." —St. Louis Republic.

Alvinza Hayward, one of the earliest of the gold millionaires of California, is very old and feeble now. He is worth probably $20,000,000 or more, but has dropped completely out of sight behind the newer bonanzaists.

Mr. Herman Hicks

"Three years ago, as a result of CATARRH I entirely lost my hearing and was

Deaf for More Than a Year.

To my **surprise and great joy** when I had taken three bottles of **Hood's Sarsaparilla** I found my **hearing was returning.** I kept on till I had taken three more and I can **hear perfectly well.** I am troubled but very little with catarrh. I consider this a **remarkable case.**" HERMAN HICKS, 30 Carter Street, Rochester, N. Y.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable.

RADWAY'S PILLS,

Purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Cause perfec Digestion, complete absorption and healthful regularity. For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases

LOSS OF APPETITE,
SICK HEADACHE,
INDIGESTION,
DIZZY FEELINGS,
BILIOUSNESS,
TORPID LIVER,
DYSPEPSIA.

PERFECT DIGESTION will be accomplished by taking Radway's Pills. By their ANTI-BILIOUS properties they stimulate the liver in the secretion of the bile and its discharge through the biliary ducts. These pills in doses of from two to four will quickly regulate the action of the liver and free the patient from these disorders. One or two of Radway's Pills, taken daily by those subject to bilious palus and torpidity of the liver, will keep the system regular and secure healthy digestion.

Price, 25c. per box. Sold by all druggists.

RADWAY & CO., NEW YORK.

"German Syrup"

My niece, Emeline Hawley, was, taken with spitting blood, and she became very much alarmed, fearing that dreaded disease, Consumption. She tried nearly all kinds of medicine but nothing did her any good. Finally she took German Syrup and she told me it did her more good than anything she ever tried. It stopped the blood, gave her strength and ease, and a good appetite. I had it from her own lips. Mrs. Mary A. Stacey, Trumbull, Conn. Honor to German Syrup. ㉑

DR. KILMER'S

SWAMP-ROOT

THE GREAT KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLADDER CURE.

Biliousness,

Headache, foul breath, sour stomach, heartburn or dyspepsia, constipation.

Poor Digestion,

Distress after eating, pain and bloating in the stomach, shortness of breath, pains in the heart.

Loss of Appetite,

A splendid feeling to-day and a depressed one to-morrow, nothing seems to taste good, tired, sleepless and all unstrung, weakness, debility.

Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if not benefited, Druggists will refund you the price paid.

At Druggists, 50c. Size, $1.00 Size.

"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation fr

DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Eastern and Middle States.

THE New York Yacht Club decided to accept Lord Dunraven's challenge for a race for the America's Cup.

WILLIAM HOPEWELL, aged eight years, died of hydrophobia at his mother's home in Trenton, N. J. About nine weeks before the boy was bitten by a stray cur.

AT the request of Adjutant-General Porter, of New York, the United States Government has turned over to the First Naval Battalion of New York City the old battleship New Hampshire, which will be used by the battalion as an armory.

THE biggest load of steerage passengers that ever came into any port in this country arrived at New York a few days ago on the North German Lloyd steamer Stuttgart from Bremen. She carried 2263. The largest previous number on one ship was 2094.

THE first 60,000 of the new Columbian souvenir half dollars were shipped a few days ago from the United States Mint in Philadelphia. The first delivery of 10,000 coins left on the 9:50 express for New York City. The remaining 50,000, including the $10,000 very first impression, were consigned to the Sub-Treasury at Chicago.

AN American syndicate, with headquarters in New York City, has purchased the right to collect the customs revenues of the republic of San Domingo.

South and West.

THE Cincinnati Presbytery, by a vote of thirty-one to twenty-seven, decided to suspend Professor H. P. Smith, convicted of heresy, from the ministry.

ARTHUR W. WUILLMEAU canceled his fasting engagement in Cleveland, Ohio, because little interest was shown in him.

MORE than three hundred places of business were closed in Omaha, Neb., to give employes an opportunity to attend B. Fay Mills's revival exercises. Thousands have professed conversion.

A BOILER exploded in Swift's rolling mills, near Newport, Ky., killing two tramps and mortally wounding two workman, Herman Weisling and George Read. Loss $15,000.

PETER VINIT, an American sailor, without winter clothing, walked 250 miles in Alaska in thirty-five days this winter to secure help for two fellow sailors whose sloop was wrecked at Fox Cape. Vinit would have been frozen but for two Esquimau dogs that kept him warm at night.

WILLIAM BECKHAM, a farmer, was shot dead near Meriden, Miss., while seated at his fireside holding his baby on his knee. Beckham was accused of having revealed the hiding place of Outlaw Tolbert.

MRS. JOHN EACIMS and her son and daughter, aged seven and five years, were burned to death in their boarding-house at Union Park, Minn., a few nights ago.

THE Kansas Board of Canvassers issued a certificate of election to Campbell, the Populist elector, whose election was contested on the ground of a clerical error. They make all the Kansas electors Populists.

ELECTORAL vote in Wyoming is: Harrison, 8376; Weaver, 7543.

JOHN BURNS, the murderer of Maurice Higgins, has been hanged at Missoula, Mon.

THE official count for Idaho has been completed by the Secretary of State, as follows: Weaver, 10,430; Harrison, 8799; McConnell, Republican, for Governor, has 1409 plurality.

Washington.

THE Senate confirmed the following nominations: P. B. Cheney, of New Hampshire, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to Switzerland; G. M. Lambertson, of Nebraska, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury; M. R. Rose, of Ohio, Assistant Commissioner of the General Land Office.

AN investigation of the condition of the United States Treasury has been ordered by the House, and the Committee of Ways and Means has begun the work.

INDIAN COMMISSIONER MORGAN has accepted the position of Corresponding Secretary of the Baptist Board of Home Missions, and he expects to assume his new duties on March 3.

SECRETARY CHARLES FOSTER sent to the House lists of claims allowed during the fiscal year 1892, and paid from the indefinite appropriations, as follows: Pay of two and and three-year volunteers, $775,841; bounty to volunteers, their widows, and legal heirs, $330,243; bounty under the act of July 28, 1866, $50,736; commutation of rations to prisoners of war in Southern States and to soldiers on furlough, $26,150.

THE Senate confirmed the nomination of James W. McDill, of Iowa, to be Inter-State Commerce Commissioner.

EX-GOVERNOR CHENEY, of New Hampshire, called on the President and formally accepted the office of Minister to Switzerland. He was commissioned, and took the oath of office.

THE military post authorized by act of Congress approved May 12, 1892, to be established at or near the city of Helena, Montana, will be known and designated as Fort Harrison, in compliment to the President of the United States.

SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY FOSTER has sent to the House an estimate of deficiency appropr ating on aggregation $867,970 on account of the postal service.

BY a unanimous vote of all the members present the House Committee on Elections decided to report in favor of Edward Scull, the Republican sitting member from the Twentieth Pennsylvania District, in the contest brought for his seat by Thomas Greevy, the Democratic contestant.

Foreign.

SIX proprietors of British weekly papers were arraigned at Bow Street Police Court in London charged with violating the lottery law by the "missing word" competition, by which people were led to participate in gambling by sending in answers. The defendants were fined.

JUSTICE STRONG has been appointed Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the Dominion of Canada.

ANOTHER mill has been started in Hamburg, Germany, for the purpose of grinding Indian corn exclusively. This is the third mill now running there which grinds nothing but Indian corn from America.

LIPMAN & Co., of Dundee, Scotland, manufacturers of burlaps, have failed for $1,250,000 and they owe $200,000 in the United States.

FOUR cases of cholera have been recorded in Hamburg, Germany, since December 12.

PRESIDENT HENREAUX has been re-elected President of San Domingo for the third time, receiving 578 votes out of 600.

JAMES SLAVIN, alias McMahon, was hanged at Cornwall, Canada, for the murder of Constable J. R. Davey on September 5 last.

M. CHARLES AIME MARIE DE LESSEPS, son of Count De Lesseps, and M. Marius Etienne Fontane, and M. San-Leroy have been arrested in Paris by direction of the French Minister of Justice, M. Bourgeois, for their alleged connection with the Panama Canal frauds.

A TORNADO passed over the town of Orel, Russia. Several of the suburbs were devastated, houses being blown down and trees uprooted. The damage was particularly severe at Tanzer, where many persons were caught under the falling buildings and killed.

FINAL official statistics of the cholera epidemic in Russia have just been issued. According to these figures there have been 130,417 deaths from European and 135,348 deaths from Asiatic cholera since the outbreak of the disease in the Empire, making a total of 265,760 deaths.

FIFTY-SECOND CONGRESS.

In the Senate.

5TH DAY.—Mr. Vest's resolution to open the Indian Territory was discussed——The Anti-Option bill came up but went over till next day. Numerous petitions for and against the bill were presented——The certificates of election of electors for President and Vice-President were presented from New Jersey, Colorado, Connecticut and Ohio and were placed on file——Mr. Vest, by request, introduced a bill to encourage the construction of electric railways. It was referred.

6TH DAY.—The Indian Territory matter was discussed——The Anti-Option bill was further debated——The House amendments to the Senate printing bill of last session were non-concurred in and a conference was asked——Among the bills introduced and referred were these: By Mr. Gallinger—For the suspension of immigration under certain circumstances. By Mr. Mitchell—To provide for a National encampment of militia at the Chicago Fair.

6TH DAY.—The McGarrahan claim bill was discussed——Further argument was made in the Anti-Option bill——Mr. McPherson reported back, without amendment, House bill (passed May 27 last) for the sale of Navy Yard lands in the city of Brooklyn, and it was placed on the calendar.

7TH DAY.—A speech in favor of the claimant in the famous McGarrahan case was made by Mr. Hunton, of Virginia——Mr. George then finished his three days' speech in favor of the Anti-Option bill——These bills were introduced and referred: By Mr. Powers—An amendment which he proposes to offer to the pending bill defining options and futures, adding silver bullion to the list of articles the dealer in which must obtain a license. By Mr. Cameron—To allow naval officers on shore duty not provided with Government quarters commutations for quarters in the same manner and at the same rates as they are allowed to officers of the army. By Mr. Quay—To provide an American registry for the steamer Oceanic of Philadelphia.

In the House.

6TH DAY.—Speaker Crisp was cheered when he took his place——The Army Appropriation bill was introduced——Mr. Cummings introduced a resolution providing for the investigation of the charges made that trade journals are illegally excluded from the mails——Mr. Scott introduced a bill providing that hereafter the tax on distilled spirits be fixed at $1.25 per gallon. The present tax is ninety cents——A bill was introduced by Mr. Andrew which provides for the suspension of silver coinage under the Sherman law.

7TH DAY.—The Speaker announced the appointment of Mr. Abbot on the Committee on the District of Columbia, to fill a vacancy caused by the resignation of Mr. Fellows——Mr. Catchings reported back favorably the resolution offered by Mr. Wilson directing the Committee on Ways and Means to inquire into and report upon the present condition of the Treasury and the future probable revenues under existing law. Adopted——The Weil and La Abra claim bills were passed.

8TH DAY.—The time of the House was consumed in the consideration of the Army Appropriation bill, the first of the regular appropriation bills to be reported, and it was passed after a short debate. The bill carries an appropriation of $24,202,741, against an appropriation of $24,288,450 for the current fiscal year.

9TH DAY.—The House agreed to a resolution for a holiday recess from Thursday, December 22, until Wednesday, January 4——The floor was then (under the special order) accorded to the Committee on Indian Affairs. The first bill called up was one authorizing the Secretary of the Treasury to cover into the Treasury $48,800 of the appropriation for the Choctaw and Chickasaw Indians. Passed——A bill was passed to ratify and confirm an agreement with the Kickapoo Indians in Oklahoma Territory——Mr. Antony introduced a bill repealing the act of June 27, 1890, granting pensions to soldiers and sailors and to widows, minor children, and dependent parents of soldiers and sailors. The bill also provides that all pensions granted under the act shall be discontinued.

9TH DAY.—The House held a short session. The Speaker presented a communication from Secretary Tracy, submitting an estimate of appropriation of $300,000 for the completion of the dry dock at Puget Sound; also a letter from W. B. Franklin, President of the Board of Managers of the National Home for Disabled Volunteer Soldiers, enclosing an estimate for a deficiency appropriation of $32,558 for aid to State and Territorial homes for the fiscal year 1892——These bills were introduced: Providing that railroad corporations shall, for the purposes of jurisdiction, be decreed citizens of the respective States into which their lines of railway extend, or in which they conduct or carry on their business. Providing that companies of the hospital corps organized by the Secretary of War in the medical department of the army shall be established upon the same military status as companies of infantry——The Senate bill for the enlargement of the military post at Fort Wayne, Ind., and the bill appropriating $50,000 to enable the Secretary of War to acquire a good and valid title to the Fort Brown Reservation were passed.

TO START THE FAIR.

Cleveland Will Set All the Machinery Going at Chicago.

Grover Cleveland will be asked to make a speech on May 1st, 1893, at the Chicago Exposition. At the close of the speech Mr. Cleveland will touch the electric bell starting the 14,000 horse power plant over in Machinery Hall that is to run all the whirring wheels of the fair.

This has been decided by the Committee on Ceremonies. The other exercises will consist of the reading of a poem by Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes and a prayer. It is intended to have the ceremonies of the briefest character. The Executive Committee expressed a desire to do away with all ceremonies at the May opening, but the plan outlined by the Ceremonies Committee will probably be followed.

CALENDAR FOR 1893.

1893	Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednes.	Thursd'y	Friday	Saturday
Jan...	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
	29	30	31	...	...	...	...
Feb...	...	...	...	1	2	3	4
	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
	12	13	14	15	16	17	18
	19	20	21	22	23	24	25
	26	27	28	...	...	...	...
March	...	...	...	1	2	3	4
	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
	12	13	14	15	16	17	18
	19	20	21	22	23	24	25
	26	27	28	29	30	31	...
April.	...	...	...	...	...	...	1
	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
	16	17	18	19	20	21	22
	23	24	25	26	27	28	29
	30	...	...	...	...	...	...
May...	...	1	2	3	4	5	6
	7	8	9	10	11	12	13
	14	15	16	17	18	19	20
	21	22	23	24	25	26	27
	28	29	30	31	...	...	...
June..	...	...	...	...	1	2	3
	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
	11	12	13	14	15	16	17
	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
	25	26	27	28	29	30	...
	...	...	...	...	...	...	...

1893	Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednes.	Thursd'y	Friday	Saturday
July..	...	...	...	...	...	...	1
	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
	16	17	18	19	20	21	22
	23	24	25	26	27	28	29
	30	31	...	...	...	...	...
Aug..	...	...	1	2	3	4	5
	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
	13	14	15	16	17	18	19
	20	21	22	23	24	25	26
	27	28	29	30	31	...	...
Sept..	...	...	...	...	...	1	2
	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
	17	18	19	20	21	22	23
	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
Oct...	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
	29	30	31	...	...	...	...
Nov..	...	...	...	1	2	3	4
	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
	12	13	14	15	16	17	18
	19	20	21	22	23	24	25
	26	27	28	29	30	...	...
Dec..	...	...	...	...	...	1	2
	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
	17	18	19	20	21	22	23
	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
	31	...	...	...	...	...	...

ECLIPSES FOR 1893.

In the year 1893 there will be two Eclipses—both of the Sun.

1. A Total Eclipse of the Sun, April 16th, 9:32 o'clock in the forenoon, invisible in North America, visible in South America, Atlantic Ocean, Africa, and parts of Europe and Asia.

2. An Annular Eclipse of the Sun, October 9, at 3:17 o'clock in the afternoon, invisible here, visible in Western North America, Pacific Ocean and South America.

THE FOUR SEASONS.

			D.	H.	M.
Winter begins	1892,	Dec. 21, and lasts	89	0	45
Spring "	1893,	Mar. 20, " "	92	19	54
Summer "	"	June 21, " "	93	14	53
Autumn "	"	Sept. 22, " "	89	17	58
Winter "	"	Dec. 23; trop. yr,	365	5	3[illegible]

MORNING STARS.

Venus, until May 2.
Mars, after September 3.
Jupiter, after April 27 until November 18.
Saturn, until March 29 after October 3.
Mercury, until February 16, after March 31, until June 4, after August 8, until September 20, after November 26.

EVENING STARS.

Venus, after May 2.
Mars, until September 3.
Jupiter, until April 27 after November 18.
Saturn, after March 29 until October 8.
Mercury, after February 10 until March 31, after June 4 until August 8, after September 20 until November 26.

PLANETS BRIGHTEST.

Mercury, March 10th, July 15th, November 1st, setting then just after the Sun; also May 21, August 28th, December 18th, rising then just before the Sun. Saturn, March 29th. Mars, May 21st. Jupiter, November 18th. Venus, December 6th.

CHURCH DAYS AND CYCLES OF TIME.

Septuagesima Sunday	January 29
Sexagesima Sunday	February 5
Quinquagesima Sunday	February 12
Ash Wednesday	February 15
Quadragesima Sunday	February 19
Mid-lent Sunday	March 12
Palm Sunday	March 26
Good Friday	March 31
Easter Sunday	April 2
Low Sunday	April 9
Rogation Sunday	May 7
Ascension Day	May 11
Whit Sunday	May 21
Trinity Sunday	May 28
Corpus Christi	June 1
First Sunday in Advent	December 3

Christmas falls on Monday.
Decoration Day falls on Tuesday.

SENATOR GIBSON DEAD.

He Expires After a Long Illness at Hot Springs, Ark.

SENATOR RANDALL L. GIBSON.

Senator Gibson, of Louisiana, died a few afternoons ago at Hot Springs, Ark.

At the time of his death Mr. Gibson was surrounded by the members of his family. He passed away as though he had merely gone to sleep. He had been confined to his bed since November 12, since which time his death had been expected daily. In accordance with his wishes it was decided to take his remains for burial to Lexington, Ky., by the side of his wife, who died several years ago. The funeral train bearing his remains left for Lexington next day.

Randall Lee Gibson was born at Spring Hill, Ky., on September 10, 1832, received his education in Lexington, Ky., in Terre Bonne Parish, Louisiana, at Yale, and in the Law Department of the Tulane University of Louisiana. In 1855 he refused the Secretaryship of Legation to Spain. He acted as aide to the Governor of Louisiana at the commencement of the Civil War, and took a prominent place in the Confederate army. He was selected to the Forty-third Congress from the Second Congress District, but was not admitted. He was, however, a Representative in the Forty-fourth, Forty-fifth, Forty-sixth and Forty-seventh Congresses, and was elected to the United States Senate without opposition as a Democrat, taking his seat March 4, 1883. In 1888 he was re-elected, his term of office running until March 3, 1895.

MAMIE SWEET, aged twelve years, daughter of the head waiter at the Wyoming House at Scranton, Penn., leaped from a seventh-story window at her home to escape punishment for having wrongly delivered a package for her mother. She fell 125 feet and suffered no injury other than a dislocated shoulder and a severe cut on one leg.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

YOUNG MOTHERS

We offer you a remedy which if used as directed, insures safety to life of both mother and child.

"MOTHERS FRIEND"

Robs confinement of its PAIN, HORROR and RISK, as many testify.

"My wife used only two bottles of Mothers Friend. She was easily and quickly relieved—is now doing splendidly."

J. S. MORTON, Harlow, N. C.

Sent by express, charges prepaid, on receipt of price, $1.50 per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Book To Mothers mailed free. BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

THE KIND THAT CURES

MRS. FRINDA HAMS,
Ticonderoga, N. Y.

A Victory Over Disease!

"Terrible Pain in Head and Stomach!"

"My Face was one Mass of Eruptions!"

"Walked the Floor Night After Night!"

The following from Mrs. Hams proves the WONDERFUL POWER of DANA'S over disease.

GENTLEMEN:—I am 54 years of age. About 10 years ago I had the **Measles** which left me in **very bad shape.** I have had **RHEUMATISM** for a long time and a **TERRIBLE PAIN IN MY HEAD** for months, also severe pain in my **stomach** supposed to be caused by **Liver Trouble. Night after night** I have been **compelled to walk the floor** because of the **terrible pain,** and this was not all, **my face** was **one mass** of **eruptions** so bad at times as to be **covered almost entirely with scabs.** I read your papers, and thought I would try one bottle of

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA

though I had tried so many different medicines without any help, I had but little faith. Before I had taken **one bottle** I felt a **great deal better.** I have now taken **two,** and do not feel like the same woman. I can go to bed and **SLEEP ALL NIGHT. The terrible pain has departed.** The **tired feeling** I had is **entirely gone. My face is well.** I think one more bottle will cure me entirely. Yours respectfully,
Ticonderoga, N. Y. MRS. FRINDA HAMS.

To whom it may concern:—I hereby certify to the truth of the above. P. W. BARRY,
Ticonderoga, N. Y. Pharmacist.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

NYNU—51

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

AGENTS WANTED—We desire reliable Agents, who are already Traveling Salesmen, to carry our lubricants as a side line. MANUFACTURERS' OIL COMPANY, Cleveland, O.

PATENTS W. T. Fitzgerald Washington, D. C. 40-page book free.

PISO'S CURE FOR
Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has **cured thousands.** It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup.
Sold everywhere. 25c.
CONSUMPTION

MANY COLLIERS KILLED.

A Disastrous Explosion in an English Coal Mine.

Horrible Scenes Witnessed by the First Rescue Parties.

A fearful explosion occurred a few days ago, at the Bamfurlong Colliery, Wigan, England, and not less than fifty lives were bought on the morning after to have been lost. The men went to their work as usual that morning, and after the colliery had been inspected in the usual way.

They had not been at work long when an explosion shook the earth for a great distance, and a cloud of smoke shot up through the shaft into the air. A multitude rushed toward the mine, and the greatest excitement prevailed.

The flames spread to the engine house at the head of the air tunnel. This stopped the pumping of air into the mine, and added greatly to the peril of those who were in the pit. The fire was not subdued until 5 o'clock that afternoon. Some little time after the bodies of twenty of the miners who had been suffocated by the noxious gases generated in the mine were brought to the surface by the rescuing parties. Though the work was extremely dangerous, the exploration of the workings was continued in the hope that some of the miners in the pit at the time of the explosion might have reached places of safety, where they would be awaiting the approach of the rescurers.

The rescue parties report horrible scenes in the mine. In the main roads the bodies lie in twos and threes, as the men fell, faces downward and heads toward the entrance of the shaft. Large sections of roof and galleries have collapsed. Among the ruins were found mangled bodies and half-burned limbs. The ruins have blocked many parts of the mine, and therefore the men searching for bodies were unable to give any definite idea of the number lost.

Several miners who were just alive when found died on their way to the surface, or shortly after being taken from the car. One rescue party reached the surface half suffocated by the heat and smoke caused by fresh outbreaks of the fire.

The rescued miners believe that the explosion was caused by sparks from the engine house, which is said to have caught fire a few minutes before the explosion. Men were sent through the mines warning the laborers, and many of those nearest the shaft escaped. The miners who worked further from the shaft tried to push through fire and smoke and were suffocated in the effort.

MEXICANS REPULSED.

Garza's Revolution Costly to the United States.

Further particulars of the battle between Garza's followers and the Mexican troops near St. Ignacio are to the effect that a band of 300 followers of Garza crossed the Rio Grande and attacked the Mexican barracks, just over the border, in the Republic of Mexico. The Mexican troops came out to meet the revolutionists, and at the first fire several were killed and the soldiers were driven back. The revolutionists pushed on and captured the barracks, with its guns and supplies. After stripping it entirely, the place was burned and all of the soldiers dispersed and the revolutionists then returned to their abode on this side of the Rio Grande.

The invaders are under the direct leadership of Entrigo Ramon, the right hand man of Garza. Ramon was slightly wounded. Just after the fight, the Mexican authorities rushed out two companies of cavalry from Neuvo Laredo, but the barracks had been burned and the revolutionists fled. The authorities this side of the line sent several companies North, and Uncle Sam's men are now hurrying through Masquite to head off the returning insurgents.

A courier from west of Laredo, Texas, says that Garza can get 8000 men together at a call Diaz has ordered Mexican troops massed at the border.

The expenses to the United States Government on account of the so-called Garza revolution will amount to over $200,000. This includes Federal Court expenses, United States deputy marshal fees, the cost of military scouting expeditions, etc. A large number of alleged revolutionists are still to be tried, although the last two terms of the Federal Court have been almost exclusively devoted to disposing of the cases. The expense of the four weeks of the present term of this court has been $10,000.

RAILROAD SMASHUP.

A Freight Train Crashes Into a Caboose in Minnesota.

A frightful accident occurred on the Great Northern Railroad at Nelson station, five miles east of Alexandria, Minn., in which eight men were killed and five were seriously injured. There had been a collision on the morning before at Nelson and a number of cars were wrecked. The wrecking train had been there two days and was making up preparatory to pulling out for the East. About 1 o'clock in the morning the wrecking train caboose was left standing on the main track with a number of cars. An east-bound freight was due about 1 o'clock and had orders to side track for the passenger train due there at 1:20. The fireman on the freight tells the story as follows:

There is a heavy grade west of the station, and as the freight with thirty-six cars, under charge of Conductor William Nickey and Engineer James Maloney, approached the switch steam was shut off and brakes called for. There was no perceptible decrease of speed, and Conductor Nickey climbed out of the caboose, where he was, and began setting brakes, but the speed was too great to stop. When within a train length of the caboose they saw the track was full ahead, and both engineer and fireman jumped. The engine struck the wrecked train, and threw the caboose on top of the next car, setting both on fire. There were fourteen men in the caboose.

One jumped off, five were wounded, three were burned beyond recognition, and four were killed. One other was burned and nothing of his body was found.

The killed are: Nels O. Dokken, Nelson; Christ. and Ole Mattenson, Ossakis; John Engstrand, Spruce Hill; John Akerson, Spruce Hill Engstrand's nephew, name unknown; Con Brummer, Yankton, South Dakota; one unknown.

OKLAHOMA has a gold fever. The discovery is in forbidden Indian lands, but that fact is not restraining the boomers, who have all suddenly turned gold hunters.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

LOTTA'S FOUR-LEAF CLOVER.

Lotta is a little girl who lives in a Southern city, where the roses bloom at Christmas time, and the little boys and girls have no use for sleds and skates, for there is never any snow and ice. Lotta has been quite a traveler, and has a gift from a real live king. When she was only six years old she went across the ocean in a big ship with her mother and Aunt Amy, and she loves to tell about the gaily dressed gentleman who brought her the pretty gold four-leaf clover, with the little dew-drop in the middle of it. This was how it came about.

They were in a place called Ischl, on the 18th of August, Lotta's birthday, and it so happened that this is the birthday of the Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria, who visits Ischl in the summer time to drink the waters which are considered very good for sick people, and the people who are tired and want rest.

Lotta's Aunt Amy picked a bouquet of mountain flowers and wrote a pretty note without telling anybody, and sent it to the Emperor Francis Joseph with the birthday greetings of the little American girl, whose birthday was on the same day as his. A few days afterward the gaily dressed gentleman, whom Lotta remembers, came to the inn where the American visitors stop. He was one of the persons who wait on the Emperor, and he asked for Lotta and handed her at iny blue velvet box in which was sparkling the pretty four-leaf clover with its diamond dew-drop, and told her it was a birthday gift from the Emperor Francis Joseph, who had been much pleased to receive the bouquet of mountain flowers from the little American girl. Lotta will now never forget that her birthday is the same day as the Emperor of Austria's, and will no doubt keep his gift as long as she lives, and if she has little girls of her own, will delight to tell them the story of her treasure.—[St. Louis Republic.

NED'S DUTCH MARBLES.

"Get out, you Dutchman!" called Ned, as the new butcher's boy stepped up to take a game of marbles.

"For shame!" said Frank. "Come on, Otto."

"I don' van to blay some," Otto answered, offended.

"I'm an out-and-out American boy," Ned defended himself, "and I'll associate with Americans who know how to play American games."

"Pshaw! Don't you know that the game of marbles was invented before ever Americans were?"

"Well, where did they get the marbles, I'd like to know? They don't know how to make them anywhere else."

"Don't they? That's where you are mistaken. Most of the marbles are made in the old country. Don't you remember father teasing us about marbles coming higher this year.

"But one of the boys said they didn't have the kind of clay out of which to mould them anywhere else."

"That was one of your patriotic American boys. They don't happen to be moulded of clay. What do you call them, 'agates?'"

"Don't know; that's the name I s'pose."

"But why not call them sandstones or brickbats? Agate is a kind of stone, isn't it?"

"Yes; but you don't mean our agates are cut out of stone?"

"I mean that they are broken and ground out of agate."

"Broken?"

"Yes; that's the first thing. They use the small pieces from the quarries and mills, breaking them into little cubes with hammers. It takes about fifteen minutes to finish a bushel of good marbles ready for the boys' knuckles. One mill will turn out 160,000 per week."

"Well, I declare! Where is that mill, Frank?"

"At Oberstein, Germany."

"Oh, Operstein bes my home!" cried Otto, with gleaming eyes. "I see them marpies."

If there ever was a sheepish looking boy it was Ned. But he steadied himself up and said:

"Come on, Otto, and have a game. I'm ashamed I said anything.'—Christian Advocate.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

Japan is building two electric roads.

Nickel steel does not corrode in salt water.

As a rule women have better eyesight than men.

More births occur in February than in any other month. July is the month of fewest births.

Foreign physicians are now experimenting with frog lymph as a preventive of hydrophobia.

When a healthy horse is enjoying perfect rest, his pulse beats at the rate of forty times per minute.

The highest railroad in the United States is the Colorado Midland, at the Continental Divide—11,530 feet above the sea level.

Nickel is every day becoming more and more a metal of the first importance, because of its readiness to alloy with other metals.

Experiments made in both England and Scotland in checking the potato blight confirm the utility of the Bordeaux mixture for this purpose.

Prof. Linther is authority for the statement that the cow-horn fly has spread over nearly all, if not the whole of the state of New York. He knows of its presence in 28 counties.

The glow-worm lays eggs which, it is said, are themselves luminous; however, the young hatched from them are not possessed of those peculiar properties until after the first transformation.

James Sheehan says that the finest sward he ever saw was made from this mixture: 10 quarts of Rhode Island bent grass, four quarts of white clover, eight quarts of Kentucky blue grass and six quarts of red-top grass seed, sown at the rate of six bushels per acre.

A queer, round, sixth comet has put in an appearance. It has been a long time between comets, especially good-sized ones. The present visitor was discovered by Astronomer Holmes November 10 and seen distinctly by Professor Burchard of the Lick Observatory on the 8th.

A newly opened coal mine near Manchester, England, lies at the great depth of about 1000 yards, and the boring presents the curious phenomenon of passing down from one seam of coal to another one 400 yards geologically higher. This is due to a reversed fault, by which the seams are thrown into this remarkable relative position. At the bottom of the mine the temperature is 84° Fahr., which is unexpectedly low, and the barometer stands three inches higher than at the surface.

Language of the Dog's Tail.

There can be no question that the chief delight of wild dogs, as with modern hounds and sporting dogs, is in the chase and its accompaning excitement and consequences. One of the most thrilling moments to the human hunter (and doubtless to the canine), and one big with that most poignant of all delights, anticipation of pleasureable excitement combined with muscular activity, is when the presence of game is first detected. As we have seen in watching the behavior in a pack of fox-hounds, this is invariably the time when tails are wagged for the common good. The wagging is an almost invariable accompaniment of this form of pleasure, which is one of the chiefest among the agreeable emotions when in the wild state. Owing to some inoculation of the nervous mechanism, which at present we cannot unravel, the association of pleasure and wagging has become so inseparable that the movement of the tail follows the emotion, whatever may call it forth.

An explanation of a similar kind can be found from the fact that dogs depress their tails when threatened or scolded. When running away the tail would be the part nearest the pursuer, and therefore most likely to be seized. It was therefore securely tucked away between the hind legs. The act of running away is naturally closely associated with the emotion of fear, and therefore this gesture of putting the tail between the legs becomes an invaluable concomitant of retreat or submission in the presence of superior force. Popular Science Monthly.

Riding a Camel.

There is something inexpressibly repelling in the supercilium triste of a camel as he looks scornfully at you with his nose in the air. But I overcame my repugnance and mounted one, after receiving careful instructions how to retain my seat while the brute was getting up. It was well enough while he walked but when he began to trot at a brisk pace, I devoutedly wished myself astride on an humbler animal. There was no bridle, only a rope attached to the brute's mouth. At that rope I tugged, with the effect merely of making my camel trot off to the left.

I had been told that if I wished to make him go to the right I must hit him on the left side of the head with a very short stick with which I had been provided for the purpose. But that was more easily said than done. How was I from my giddy perch to reach the creature's head across that long stretch of neck? I tried it and nearly lost my balance for my pains—no joke at a height of some ten feet above the pebbly sand. One of the officers, however, saw my plight, stopped, uttered some gurgling sound, and then the camel, exposing its teeth and protesting viciously, knelt down, and I dismounted, silently vowing that never again would I choose that mode of locomotion. My deliverer, who exchanged his donkey for my camel, laughed heartily at my discomfiture. But I had my revenge speedily, for in the exuberance of his gayety he allowed the camel to rise unexpectedly and was pitched head over heels on the ground. He was not hurt, and he joined in the laugh against himself as he had laughed at me.—The Spectator.

It is said that twenty car loads of honey will be shipped from Colorado this year.

Sylvan Riches of British Guiana.

In British Guiana magnificent timber covers thousands of square miles, some of the woods being very handsome and suitable for best cabinet work, while others are very valuable for works of public character. There is plenty of good land suitable for cocoa, coffee and cotton, and no agricultural industry is carried on except sugar culture.—American Agriculturist.

Deafness Can't be Cured

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that we cannot cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Cleanliness, exercise and diet are the cardinal virtues of good health. Take care of the first two and if you know what and how to eat you need never be ill. It is claimed that Garfield Tea, a simple herb remedy, overcomes the results of wrong living.

FOR BRONCHIAL, ASTHMATIC AND PULMONARY COMPLAINTS, "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" have remarkable curative properties. *Sold only in boxes.*

For sick headache, dizziness or swimming in the head, pain in the back, body or rheumatism, take Beecham's Pills.

Nantahala.—$100 per share. Every 2 shares secures a town lot. Fortunes in the South. Send 6c. for prospectus. A. J. McBride, Atlanta, Ga.

ROYAL

IS THE

Best Baking Powder

The Official Government Reports:

The United States Government, after elaborate tests, reports the ROYAL BAKING POWDER to be of greater leavening strength than any other. *(Bulletin* 13, *Ag. Dep., p.* 599.*)*

The Canadian Official Tests, recently made, show the ROYAL BAKING POWDER highest of all in leavening strength. *(Bulletin* 10, *p.* 16, *Inland Rev. Dep.)*

In practical use, therefore, the ROYAL BAKING POWDER goes further, makes purer and more perfect food, than any other.

Government Chemists Certify:

"The **Royal Baking Powder** is composed of pure and wholesome ingredients. It does not contain either alum or phosphates, or other injurious substances.

"EDWARD G. LOVE, PH. D."

"The **Royal Baking Powder** is undoubtedly the purest and most reliable baking powder offered to the public.

"HENRY A. MOTT, M. D., PH. D."

"The **Royal Baking Powder** is purest in quality and highest in strength of any baking powder of which I have knowledge.

"WM. MCMURTRIE, PH. D."

The Government Report shows all other baking powders tested to contain alum, lime or sulphuric acid.

"Where Dirt Gathers, Waste Rules."
Great Saving Results From the Use of

SAPOLIO

25 DOSES 25c THE GREAT TAKE THE BEST COUGH CURE 25c 50c & $1.00 **SHILOH'S CURE.**

Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

Do Not Be Deceived with Pastes, Enamels and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron and burn red. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

N Y N U—51

AGENTS WANTED ON SALARY or commission to handle the New Patent Chemical Ink Erasing Pencil. Agents making $5.00 per week. MONROE ERASER MFG. CO., X 850, La Crosse, Wis.

I SELL so low I can't buy a page adv. Ladies' Elgin Watch, Gold Filled Case, engraved, $12. Solid Gold, $17. E. T. McCracy, Buffalo, N. Y.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

Unlike the Dutch Process

No Alkalies —OR— Other Chemicals are used in the preparation of

W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa

which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

GOITRE or Thick Neck Cure. By Mail, $1. J. N. KLEIN, Belleville, N. J.

FREE Illustrated Publications, WITH MAPS, describing Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon, the FREE GOVERNMENT AND LOW PRICE **NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R. LANDS**

The best Agricultural, Grazing and Timber Lands now open to settlers. Mailed FREE. Address CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Comr., N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR,.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS,.....50
THREE MONTHS,.....25

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa. as second-class matter.

THE Pennsylvania legislature will convene January 3, 1893. Philadelphians apparently intend taking the capital by storm at that time as they already have more candidates for the positions to be filled by the two houses than there are positions. Some of the candidates will, of course, fail to reach their aspirations but political matters do take some queer turns. Harry Huhn, of Philadelphia, who has been well cared for by the state for many years, has concluded that the position of Reading Clerk in the House, occupied at the last session by our brilliant young townsman, Jere B. Rex, would about suit his capacity and has set the machinery in motion to capture the place. Jere Rex has been pronounced one of the best Reading Clerks the House has ever had and we fail to observe any reason why he should be displaced by a man who has been so well served as has Mr. Huhn. George G. Hutchinson, of Warriorsmark, who was Sargeant-at-Arms in the last session of the Senate was in Philadelphia last week and met the senators of that city in his canvass for re-election.

THE annual statement of W. T. Harris, United States Commissioner of Education, for the year 1890-91, shows that the number of pupils enrolled in the common schools of the country as 13,203,170, and the average daily atteadance 8,404,228. There were 363,922 teachers, 122,551 being males and 241,371 being females, and the total expenditure for the support of the public schools was, $148,173,487. The progress of education among the colored people, chiefly those residing in the former slave states of the Union, is presented in the following statistics: Number of pupils, 1,309,251; teachers, male, 13,567; female, 10,497.

THE following officers of Pennsylvania State Grange were elected at the session at Harrisburgh last Thursday: Worthy Master, Leonard M. Rhone; Secretary, Robert H. Thomas; Treasurer, William Yocum; Overseer, William McHenry. Secretary Thomas' report showed an increase of fifty new granges and 600 new members, making a total membership in the state of about 40,000.

AT a meeting of the state executive committe of the Prohibition party held at Harrisburg last Thursday, it was decided to hold the next state convention in that city, June 7, 1893.

CASSVILLE.

Christmas is coming.

Mrs. A. J. Henderson is visiting friends in Altoona.

Rev. Dunlap, a former pastor, is visiting friends here, and is the guest of J. O. Heaton.

The handsome new store room being built by E. B. Hissong, is quite an improvement to our town.

John Adams, eldest son of Rev. Adams, who has been attending Williamsport Dickinson Seminary, is at home for the holidays.

Miss Emrett Clarkson, who has been the guest of her brother, Dr. Clarkson, of Lewistown, for some time, is at home and Miss Anna Clarkson is expected home next week.

As Amos Evans was cutting wood on Thursday his axe slipped and inflicted a severe cut on the side of his foot through the bone. Dr. Hamilton was called, and at this writing his condition is favorable.

Mount Union.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Gifford, of Dunlo, Pa., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Welch.

I. N. Swope, proprietor of the ITEM, perambulated our thoroughfares on Saturday last.

Prof. G. C. Hain, principal of our schools, is spending his holiday vacation at his home near Marysville, Pa.

The new fire apparatus has been put in place at the chair factory. The tank is on the roof of the main building.

Fred. Harrison, of Philadelphia, formerly of this place, is home on a vacation after an absence of several years.

Miss Carrie Stratiord, of this place, who has been spending some time among friends in Bellwood, arrived home on Wednesday last.

The Commercial Hotel, the Misses Withers, proprietors, is not in the list of our public houses. The business was discontinued last week.

Miss Mamie Withers, of this place, started on Thursday evening last for Middletown, Conn., where she expects to visit for some time.

Extensive preparations are being made by the Presbyterian and Methodist Sunday schools of this place for the observance of Christmas.

Geo. Smawley and family, of Lewistown, have taken up their abode in the house vacated by J. Fred Stratford, who moved to Altoona last week.

Saml. Snyder has secured a position with Brown Bros. & Sims, railroad contractors, and started on Monday morning last for Birmingham, where he will be located.

Miss Bertha Campbell and Warren Benscoter, who are attending school, the former at Chambersburg and the latter at Williamsport, are home for the holidays.

William Kieferle, of this place, who is employed in the Baldwin locomotive works, of Philadelphia, arrived home on Sunday morning last to spend the holidays with parents and friends.

William, a 14-year old son of Mr. and Mrs. David Cassidy, of Lucy Furnace, died suddenly at the home of his parents on Sunday morning last, about 10 o'clock. The funeral took place on Tuesday morning, Rev. C. L. Benscoter officiating.

Trough Creek.

W. L. Swope lost a two-year old colt recently.

Henry Pheasant, of near Calvin, is seriously ill.

Mrs. J. O. Smith is reported ill with typhoid fever.

Oliver Brown has had his house weatherboarded.

George Pheasant's babe was a very sick child Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frew ride behind the cutest mule team that travels our roads.

George C. Pheasant was housed again last week with inflammatory rheumatism.

E. M. Smith and Curtin Greenland are the only ones I hear of burning lime this winter.

Miss Betty Posten, an aged lady of our valley, is quite poorly with chronic rheumatism.

Our roads are very muddy, but not so bad as they will be soon without a change of weather or less hauling.

'Squire L. W. Pheasant slaughtered the largest hog reported in this end, it weighing 428 pounds.

Mr. Chilcott's condition for several days past seems to be for the better, and we all hope it may be permanent.

The saw mill hands have been busy the past week setting up their mill. It is expected to be ready for operation in a few days.

There will be quite a number of turkeys taken to market from this valley this week. There was an unusually large crop of the birds in this valley the past season.

Madison Swope, one of our energetic farmers, has bought a machine that if it does all that is reported it will do, will eclipse anything that has come to the valley for a short time. It is to cut pumpkins and throw the stem out, skin potatoes, grind pepper for butchering purposes, break corn ears, and do a general line of chopping. There is one thing connected with it that we don't like so well; Madison won't agree to do work on it for other people. We hope he will repent and be neighborly, at least until the rest of us can supply ourselves with something of the kind.

—Don't suffer with indigestion, use Baxter's Mandrake Bitters. For sale by T. M. Logan.

MERRY

CHRISTMAS

WILL SOON BE HERE,

And where to get the best assortment for the least money will soon puzzle many an anxious mind, but that has been all settled at

LYNN'S NOVELTY STORE,

OPPOSITE OPERA HOUSE,
HUNTINGDON, PA.

Never before did we have such an assortment of goods suitable for the holiday trade as now, and to try to enumerate would be impossible, so we simply invite you to our store. Come, and come early and make your selection before the stock is broken.

The fact is thoroughly established that my prices are always the lowest.

Courteous treatment to all.

We would add that our stock of winter goods awaits yeur inspection. Gum Boots and Shoes are still going in a rush. The PRICE is doing it.

P. S.—Your name and address on a postal card, sent to Lynn's Novelty Store, Huntingdon, Pa., will insure you a copy of the "Holiday Messenger" FREE.

Lynn's Novelty Store,

HUNTINGDON, PA.

HUNTINGDON PLANING MILL,

FRITCHEY BROS., Proprietors.

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

Sash, Doors, Shutters, Blinds, Frames, Flooring,

SIDING, SAWED AND TURNED BALUSTERS, MOULIDING,

Porticos, Hardwood Finish, Scroll and Turned Work, and dealers in Bill and Frame Lumber, Southern Yellow Pine and Yellow Poplar, Western White Pine, Shingles, Lath, Pickets, Fencing, etc., in fact everything pertaining to a first-class Mill and Lumber Yard.

Moving Day is Coming.

The Way to Do a Thing Is, DO IT.

It is my intention to move into our new store room on or about February 10th, and in order to lighten the job it is my intention to unload all the stock I can before moving. I will begin the sale on

Saturday, January 6th,

and continue for over a month—until February 10th. Now, the reduction is not going to be on part of the stock, but on the entire stock throughout, and quantities of goods will be sold at one-fourth, one-half, one-third of their former price. Now, we want the men, as well as the ladides, all over the county to come, as it will pay you. Summer and Winter

Goods All Must Go.

A Big Lot of Dress Goods at 3c a yard.
" " " " 25c, reduced to 12½ and 15.
" " " " 50c, " 25.
" " " " 1.00, " 50c.
" " " " 1.25 and 1.37, reduced to 75c.
" " Men's all-wool Cassimeres 1.00 to 50c.
" " Ladies' Winter Coatings at half price.
Piles of Summer Wash Dress Goods 25c, to 12½ and 15.
A lot of Dress Ginghams, 10c.

All the

Black Dress Goods and Silks

MUST GO.

About 300 Ladies' and Children's Gauze Under wear, all reduced to **10c.**

Sixty-two Ladies' Fine Red Shirts and Drawers $1.50, each reduced to **$1.00**

A Lot of Men's Undershirts reduced to **30c.**

Fine Broche Shawls reduced fron $25.00 to **$15.**

Fine Broche Shawls reduced to **$8 and $9,**

A lot of Fine Chenile Curtains $18, reduced to $12.50.

About 200 Children's Winter Underwear at half price.

EVERY SHAWL in the store MUST GO. All the

White Goods, Embroideries,

Table Linens, Napkins, Towels, Handkerchiefs, Bed Spreads, Bed Comfortables and Blankets MUST GO. I am determined not to carry a

Ladies', Misses' or Child's Coat

to the new store. EVERY ONE must be sold.

A lot of Ladies' PLUSH JACKETS, $10, reduced to **$5.**

A lot of Ladies' PLUSH JACKETS, $25, reduced to **$15.**

A lot of LADIES' SACQUES, $25, reduced to **$15.**

A lot of Ladies' Plush Sacques, $35, reduced to **$25.**

7 Ladies' Newmarkets.

Well, I guess we will call them "OLDMARKETS"—$10, 12.50, and $15, reduced to **$2.50.**

A lot of LADIES' JACKETS, $10, reduced to **$2.50.**

All the Ladies' MILITARY NEWMARKETS, $18 and $20, reduced to **$2.50.**

All our Fine Children's Gretchen Coats, $7.50, $8 and $10, reduced to **$5.** Every coat in the house at a sacrifice.

I am going out of Queeensware and Rugs, and they MUST ALL GO.

You know there never was any sham about our reduction sales, and there will be none about this. I ASSURE YOU OF THIS FACT.

We are Going to Do it Big,

and RIGHT, too, and you will find it so. Don't feel afraid of us running short of bargains, as I will have new surprises every day through the entire month. Remember the time—BEGINNING JANUARY 6th, and RUNNING TO FEBRUARY 10th.

WM. REED,

Opera Houee,

Huntingdon, - - Pa.

At the time I leave this room, Feb. 10th, I will have for sale three good Spear Heating Stoves, suitable for offices and stores. No better heating stove is made than they are. Also, two good awnings, nearly new.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot. Penn'a. Dec. 21, 1892.

LOCAL NOTES.

—This is the shortest day of the year.

—The ITEM wishes all its readers a very merry Christmas.

—Mrs. Nancy Kinkead has been very ill for several days past.

—Orbisonia ladies have organized a town improvement society.

—I. Wilkey, of Bellwood, circulated among Mapleton friends yesterday.

—Mrs. S. B. Neice and children spent Sunday with friends at Huntingdon.

—Rev. A. W. Maxwell will preach in the U. B. church next Sunday morning.

—Mrs. G. W. Yocum, of Huntingdon has been seriously ill for the past two weeks.

—Rev. D. H. Campbell will preach in the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning.

—A Christmas exercise will be given in the M. E. church next Sunday evening at 6 o'clock.

—Mrs. J. G. Dell, whose illness has been noted in these columns, we are glad to say is improving.

—W. C. Sorrick and wife, of Lewistown, were entertained by Mapleton friends Saturday and Sunday.

—Miss Martha E. Stine, of Toledo, Ohio, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Rex during the past week.

—M. L. Rex spent several days of the past week transacting business and visiting friends in and about Pittsburg.

—FOR SALE.—Hemlock lumber, 2x3, 2x5, 6x8, and inch boards, in large or small quantities. H. H. SWOPE.

—The third month of our borough schools has closed but the ITEM has not received all of the reports. We presume they will be prepared for the next issue.

—The post office department has issued an order reducing the fee for registering mail matter from ten to eight cents. This change will take effect January 1st.

—A charter was granted at the state department last Friday to the Juniata Valley Electric Railway company, to run from Altoona to Bellwood and Tyrone and return. Capital, $100,000.

—The reason why Arnica & Oil Liniment is so popular with the ladies is because it not only is very healing and soothing but its odor is not at all offensive. For sale by T. M. Logan.

—The Alexandria correspondent of the Tyrone *Times* of last Saturday says: "Samuel Hatfield, jr., one of Mapleton's solid and substantial business men, greeted his numerous friends hereabouts on Sunday."

—FOR SALE.—Two lots of ground each 50x150 feet, and dwelling house, adjoining the borough of Mapleton. Will be sold at a reasonable price. For further particulars call on or address Mrs. Mary J. Hooper, Mapleton Depot, Pa.

—Rev. J. R. Davies, of Tyrone, has received a call to the pastorate of the Fourth Avenue Presbyterian church, of New York City. This is the church of which the late Dr. Howard Crosby was pastor and Rev. Davies will probably accept the call.

—A. W. Swope, Esq., last Friday killed a wild turkey, a gobbler, which weighed seventeen pounds. This makes one a week for his record for the past three weeks. Quite a number of turkeys have been killed this season by our local sportsmen.

—W. H. Mounts and T. M. Logan are going into the butchering business on a large scale. D. M. Cowher has been employed as butcher and salesman. A horse and wagon have been purchased and Mrs. J.B.Dell's engine room has been fitted up as a stable and cauldron room.

—Mrs. John Earkley was the recipient last Thursday night of a very large donation embracing almost everything in the way of clothing and provisions and a liberal contribution of cash. She requests us to say that she very much appreciates the kindness of the donors.

—Prof. Barrett, of St. Lawrence county, N. Y., speaking of pulmonary diseases, says: Not one death occurs now where twenty died before Downs' Elixir was known. Over fifty years of constant success places Downs' Elixir at the head of the long list of cough remedies. For sale by T. M. Logan.

—The *Central Pennsylvania Methodist* of last Thursday publishes the full text of an address delivered by Mrs. S. V. Heaton at the Epworth League convention at Harrisburg, November 3d. The address has been favorably commented upon by press and pulpit throughout the state.

—Read William Reed's new advertisement in this issue regarding a big reduction sale beginning January 6th and running for over a month, till February 10th. It will be by all odds the greatest sale I ever made as all goods will be marked down. Bring the men along too, as they appreciate a good thing once in a while too if you just get them in the proper mood.

—Burgess Blair, of Huntingdon, has issued orders to the police of that town to arrest and lock up all drunk and disorderly persons found on the street. A good move. A dozen loud-mouthed, drunken brawlers do more toward making the reputation of a town than a thousand quiet, orderly citizens who are interested in social, religious, literary or business advancement. However, such an order was unnecessary in the days of "no license."

—William R. Johnston, son of Andrew and Catharine Johnston; died at the home of his parents in Wayne township Mifflin county, Wednesday, December 14th, at 1 o'clock P. M. The cause of his death was typhoid pneumonia. The remains were interred at Newton Hamilton on Saturday afternoon. He was in his 21st year. Mr. Johnston's parents lived in and about Mapleton for several years and many friends in this vincinity sympathize with them in their bereavement.

—The annual meeting of the National Mufual Live Stock Insurance Company will be held at the home office of said company at Mount Union, Huntingdon county, Pa., on Tuesday, the 24th day of January A. D., 1893, for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors of said company for the ensuing year, and further to vote upon the proposed removal of the Home Office of said company from Mt. Union, Pa., to Huntingdon, Pa. J. S. WOODS,
12-21-te. Sec'y.

—Are you needing any furniture? Are you thinking of buying a new stove or range? Do you contemplate building? Let us quietly whisper to you that our stock of furniture, cook stoves, parlor stoves, ranges, and house furnishings is complete. If you want something that we haven't got we'll get it for you. Builders', shelf and heavy hardware is our specialty. At this season, you may want corn-shellers or feed cutters. We have them. Harness and harness leather in stock. We have a variety of pumps. As to price everybody knows we cannot be undersold. Come and see us. D. E. McClain, Saltillo, Pa.

—Any person needing a piano, organ sewing machine will do well to call on or me at my residence at Mapleton Depot, Pa. I am prepared to sell you an organ, piano, or sewing machine on the instalment plan, at a very low rate per month. Lehr seven-octave, upright, piano sytle Organ, the most saleable and best constructed reed organ manufactured, and rapidly becoming the popular desire. I also have the Wilcox & White organ, the Worcester organ, and the celebrated White sewing machine. If you think of purchasing a piano, organ, or sewing machine it will pay you to learn my prices. These are all first-class instruments and are guaranteed by the manufacturer to be equal to any made.
D. M. COWHER, Agent.

—A busy American brain has devised a rapid method of unloading trains of flat cars carrying material for filling up hollows in railroads. The plan adopted is to place a hoisting engine on the front car and carry one end of the engine's rope back to the rear car, where it is attached to a plow-like arrangement. Steam being supplied to the engine from the locomotive, the plow is quickly drawn across all the cars, sweeping their contents to one side or the other of the track as desired. If the locomotive is moved backward at the same speed as the plow is drawn forward, all the material may be deposited in one spot. It the train is kept stationary or forward the load is scattered along the line more or less thickly, according to the rate of progress. To facilitate the progress of the plow the spaces between the cars is covered by iron plates or aprons.

—The Huntingdon County Pomona Grange, No. 6, will hold its fourth meetings in Trough Creek Grange Hall, No. 444, on December 21st and 22.d The first meeting on Wednesday evening, December 21st, at 7 o'clock will be public; to which all are invited. Prominent speakers are expected to be present to address the people on questions of general interest to all and especially the farmer.

—The Columbia Daily Calendar remains the only valuable daily pad calendar. The calendar for '93 is of the same general design as that of previous years, consisting of 366 leaves, one for every day in the year, and a calendar for the entire year. The day of the week, of the month, and of the year are given, and on each leaf is a short sermon on the "Gospel of outdoors, health and happiness," with valuable hints on practical road making. The leaves are so arranged that there will be no stub left, and each one can be referred to at any time during the year. The pad is upon a metallic stand of ivory black, arranged so as to rest upon the desk at a convenient angle. The pad matter, which in the aggregate is enough to make a book, is all fresh and new, and is of more pertinent value than that of any previous calendar. The calendar is issued by the Pope Mfg. Co., of Boston, New York and Chicago.

PLANK CABIN VALLEY.

Mrs. Polly Curtman had a paralytic stroke on last Friday.

Measles are pretty well circulated in the neighborhood of Beavertown.

Wm. McClain, of Johnstown, formerly of this place, was here last week to look after his business affairs.

The people of Beavertown vicinity are making preparations for a tree and entertainment on Christmas eve.

We are glad to say that David Barnet is in our midst again, having moved back to the place he left about two years since.

Notwithstanding the nice weather we had last fall for housing corn, a couple of our farmers (pedagogues too) still have some corn out yet.

Rev. George W. Dunlap, of Williamsport, who served as pastor on Cassville charge 17 or 18 years ago, is back to pay his old-time friends a visit.

A shoemaker from Cumberland Valley located a short time ago in James Stapleton's shop near Beavertown, who seems to be an expert workman and charges reasonably.

It has been decided to hold a combined Epworth League and Sunday School entertainment in Trough Creek M. E. church, also, treat the school on New Year's eve.

MILL CREEK.

Quite a number of our people will spend the holidays in Altoona.

Miss Charlotte Spiece left last Friday to visit friends in Harrisburg and Philadelphia.

Miss Cassie Shingler and Mr. Postlethwaite, of Newton Hamilton, spent Saturday at the home of the former.

Lottie Tate, little daughter of Joseph Tate, has been seriously ill with pneumonia for some time, but at this writing she is improved.

J. D. Ricketts, wife and daughter, Alice, of Lewistown were here over Sunday to visit Mr. Ricketts' aged mother, who resides here.

H. H. Pressler, night operator here, goes to Huntingdon to take charge of the office at that place. A young man by the name of Robinson will manipulate the keys here.

Vance Simpson, who has been attending commercial college at Williamsport, returned home on Saturday night. He has been in attendance two terms and returns a graduate of that school.

CALVIN.

Christmas is coming.

There is a great deal of sickness among the children.

There will be Christmas exercises in the M. E. church Saturday evening M. P. church Sunday evening and at Otterbein Monday evening. A good time is anticipated.

The following is the report of Calvin school:

Calvin School—Mary E. Smith, Teacher.

	Male.	Female.	Total.
Whole attendance,	11	18	29
Average "	9	16	25
Per cent. of	92	93	93

Following are the pupils who missed no time during month: Roy Roland, Charles Steele, Lynn Steele, Coy Coder, Jesse Steele, Gussie Glasgow, Lessie Richey, Gertie Roland, Elda Coder, Zillah Steele.

Wanted.

Agents to sell our choice and hardy nursery stock. We have many new special varieties, both in fruits and ornamentals to offer, which are controlled by us; we pay commission or salary write us at once and secure choice of territory.
MAY BROTHERS, Nurseymen,
11-16-j. Rochester, N. Y

Strength and Health.

If you are not feeling strong and healthy, try Electric Bitters. If La Grippe has left you weak and weary, use Electric Bitters! This remedy acts directly on Liver, Stomach, and Kidneys, gently aiding those organs to perform their functions. If you are afflicted with sick Headache, you will find Speedy and permanent relief by taking Electric Bitters. One trial will convince you that this is the remedy you need. Large bottle only 50cts. at B. O'Connor & Sons.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby notified to not trespass on any lands owned by the undersigned for the purpose of hunting, cutting, damaging or taking away timber, gathering berries, pilfering fruit, or any other purpose.
All violations of this notice will be dealt with as the law directs.

S. A. ANDERSON, J. M. OSWALT,
A. J. WHITE, J. W. WRIGHT,
MARTIN WILSON, EVA NUMER,
W. T. BORING, A. W. SWOPE,
GEORGE MILLER, GEORGE HALL,
J. E. WALLS.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., July 13, 1892.

100 FREE WATCHES!

Given by the oldest Newspaper in New York City.

In addition to the numerous new and original premiums offered to subscribers, we propose to present them with 100 Watches, all of which are guaranteed by T. Lynch, 14th St. and Union Square, New York City, who furnishes them to us.

THE ADVERTISER is the oldest newspaper in New York City. Its Weekly edition is published in two sections and comes out every Tuesday and Friday—104 times during the year; has six to eight pages every issue, is well printed, has plenty of pictures, short stories, telegraphic news, financial and market reports, a woman's page and the ablest editorials published by any New York paper. It is a model home paper, with elevating and entertaining reading matter, devoid of sensations and objectionable advertisements. All for $1.00 a year.
Specimen copies and premium lists with full particulars of the attractive inducements for agents, sent free on application.
THE ADVERTISER,
27 Park Row, N. Y.

THE PRESS
(NEW YORK)
For 1893
Has a larger Daily Circulation than any other Republican Newspaper in America.

DAILY. SUNDAY. WEEKLY.

The Aggressive Republican Journal of the Metropolis.
A NEWSPAPER FOR THE MASSES.

Founded December 1st, 1887.

Circulation over 125,000 Copies Daily.

The Most Remarkable Newspaper Success in New York.

THE PRESS IS A NATIONAL NEWSPAPER.

Cheap news, vulgar sensations and trash find no place in the columns of THE PRESS.
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A CHRISTMAS CAROL.

Listen, the bells in the steeples
  In jubilant gladness ring,
To welcome the coming of Christmas
  And the birthday of the King
Who was born in the lowly manger of
  Bethlehem long ago,
  When the song of the herald angels
Was sung to the world below.

Thou hast clad Thyself in raiment
  Of spotless white, on earth,
Like a bride on her marriage morning,
  To celebrate Christ's birth.
Oh, were our lives as spotless,
  Our hands unstained with sin,
And the latch of each heart were lifted
  To let the Christ child in.

Bring of thy pine and holly,
  On earth, this Christmas day,
And wreathe in their green the altar
  Whereon our gifts we lay;
Gifts of most grateful homage
  Laid low at the feet of the King,
Who leans from His throne to listen
  To the sound of our worshiping.

Bring to the dear Lord's altar
  The soul's white flowers to-day,
Let the rose of thy love shed incense
  Sweet as the breath of May;
Let the lily of faith eternal
  Lift its cups of myrrh to Him
Whose love is the star that leads us
  Through ways that are dark or dim.

Oh, earth send back to heaven
  The grand and glorious strain
That startled the wondering shepherds
  On far Judea's plain.
Glory to God in the highest—
  Sing it again and again—
On earth be peace, on earth be peace,
  Good will, good will to men.

—Eben E. Rexford.

LILY'S CHRISTMAS.

BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES.

SOFTER than a coverlet of eider down, the first snow of the season had drifted down over the rocky pastures and brown wooden fences of Callikoon Farm, and the old red farmhouse reared its picturesque chimney stacks and sloping, cedar shingled roof against the hillside, as if it were especially meant for an artist's delectation.

Above the cluster of blossoming fish geraniums in the window, one could just see a round, dimpled face, looking out toward the sunset.

Old Mrs. Carson, driving by on her way from the mill, caught a glimpse of it, and called to Old Trumpet to "Whoa!"

"Poor thing!" said Mrs. Carson, "I s'pose she's dreadfully lonesome. I guess I'll just stop and change the time o' day with her."

Mrs. Harry Haddon herself answered the knock, and though she put her bravest face on it, Widow Carson could see that she had been crying.

"Folks gone, eh?" said Mrs. Carson.

"Yes," said the young wife.

"S'pose you'd ha' like to ha' gone, too?" said Mrs. Carson.

"Harry said we couldn't afford it," answered Mrs. Harry, in a low voice. "He was obliged to go to take care of the old folks; but I should have been only a useless expense. Of course," she added, with a sudden upspringing of the bitterness of her inmost soul, "I know I am only a useless expense all the time. They told me so when they went away."

"Told you so!"

Mrs. Carson looked over the top of her spectacles in amazement.

"Oh, not in so many words!" said Mrs. Harry, winking her eyes very hard to get rid of a certain moisture on the lashes. "They are too considerate and polite for that. But their actions speak louder than words. I never am trusted to do anything. No—'Lily is too inexperienced.' 'Lily don't understand these things.' 'Lily mustn't strain her back, nor spoil her hands.' Nothing is intrusted to my charge, and here I am left all alone until Harry gets back from the Georgia Hot Springs, with nothing to do but to reflect on my own incapacities."

And Mrs. Harry got up and paced to and fro, like a very pretty duodecimo edition of a raging lion.

"Ain't Juliana Joyce comin' to run the shirt factory?" inquired Mrs. Carson.

"I suppose so. There's another trouble. I should like to have gone into the shirt factory like the other women around here, and earned a little pocket money for myself. But Harry said it was too hard work for me. I know Harry's mother wanted him to marry Juliana. Juliana is so capable and efficient, she says, and then she looks at me and sighs like a blast furnace. I don't like Juliana Joyce, but I suppose I shall have to put up with her company this winter."

"Juliana ain't attractive," shrewdly remarked Mrs. Carson, "but she's proper, smart and stirrin'. 'Tain't every one can manage a shirt factory with a forty-horse water-power and eight-and-twenty hands. Expect her to-night, don't you?"

"Yes," said Mrs. Harry, sighing.

Mrs. Carson went her way. Mrs. Harry sat with her chin in her hands, her blue eyes gazing wistfully out over the snow-covered landscape. She was very, very unhappy—yet her marriage with Harry Haddon had been a genuine love-match. Her reverie was interrupted by the appearance of the postmaster's little son with a letter.

"From Harry," she cried, joyously.

A long, loving letter it was, yet an unsatisfactory one.

"You will have to spend your first married Christmas without me, my Lily," wrote the young husband. "My father is so much worse that it seems quite impracticable to leave him, and my mother declares she will not stay alone in this 'foreign country,' as she calls it, without me. The doctor thinks that a couple of months in Georgia will be of inestimable benefit to both of them. But my heart aches when I think of you alone there. You had better go to your sister, Mrs. Conynham, until I return. Life at Callikoon will be by far too rough for you."

Mrs. Harry had hardly persued these words when there came a loud knocking at the door. It was Juliana Joyce, wrapped in furs like an Esquimau.

"Is it you?" cried Mrs. Harry, swallowing down her grief until a more convenient season. "Come in. Your trunks—"

"I hain't got none," interrupted Miss Joyce. "I've come to say I ain't comin'!"

"What!" exclaimed Mrs. Harry.

"Can't," said Miss Juliana. "My sister's lost her wits, up to Smoky Town. She's violent. And my brother-in-law, he's telegratted to say that unless I come right away he and the children's lives won't be safe. I could always manage Mirandy in one of her crazy turns. I'm dreadful sorry, but it can't be helped. You'll hev to shut up the factory until Henry gets back. It's a pity, too, with business jest lookin' up, and all them New York orders comin' in. If Henry'd the sense to marry a more capable woman—"

"Isn't that the clock striking five?" said Mrs. Harry, quietly. "If you expect to take the return train to Smoky Town, you will have no time to spare."

Miss Joyce chuckled as her sleigh bells jingled down the road.

"I give her a piece of my mind for once in a way," thought she. "What possessed Henry Haddon to marry a wax dox like that, I don't know! I could have managed to hire some one to take care of Mirandy, I guess, but I'd just like to show Henry what a mistake he made."

Mrs. Harry herself closed the door after the loud voice and squeaking boots of Juliana with a sensation of relief.

She went back to the fire and candle, and with one trim little foot poised on the fender, re-read her husband's letter.

"Now is my opportunity," she said to herself. "It is a great undertaking; but surely I can do what Juliana Joyce could. I'll stop embroidering those slippers for Harry's Christmas and make him a present of something far better—the consciousness that his life-selection has not been a mistake!"

* * * * * *

A week afterward, Juliana Joyce shrilly hailed the tinware peddler who traveled from town to town along that remote locality, and who had just come from Callikoon Center.

"Hay, Dick Peppercorn!" said she. "How do the shirt hands like the factory shuttin' down till Harry Haddon gets back?"

"I ain't in no position to jedge," answered the tinman, "seein' as it ain't shet-down."

"Not shet down!" almost screamed Juliana. "Why, who's a-runnin' it? It can't be Benhadad Jenkins, 'cause—"

"It's Mrs. Harry Haddon," said Peppercorn.

"Git out. You're a-foolin' me!"

"I'm a-speakin' gospel truth and nothin' else," protested Mr. Peppercorn. "She keeps the books, and she gives out the materials, and sees to packin' the order boxes, and she checks off the time, and she jest sets there at the desk all day long, like a cat a-watchin' a mouse-hole. An' ole Bill Boone, the cutter, he allows she's a better manager and a quicker hand at figures than Harry himself. And that's sayin' pretty consid'able."

"Well, I—do—declare—for't!" slowly uttered Juliana Joyce. "I didn't think it was in her! But she she can't keep it up long. She ain't used that sort of thing."

"Don't know about that," grunted the tinman, as he packed a bunch of dippers where the wheeltires should not spatter them with mud. "She's got an amazin' sight o' grit."

Old Peppercorn was right. Mrs. Harry Haddon has found her level at last. Late and early she was at her post.

"It would be a sorry home-coming for Harry," she thought, "to find the factory shut up and his bread-winner gone. I don't pretend to be a business man, but I believe that I have some common sense, and I can surely accomplish what any other woman was expected to do."

Nevertheless a strange sensation of loneliness came over her on Christmas Eve, when she sat alone by the blazing logs on the hearth of the old farmhouse.

"Ain't we to have no Christmas, Mrs. Harry?" Hannah, the hired girl, had asked, with an aggrieved countenance, and the young wife had answered, cheerfully:

"Of course, Hannah. But the turkey must be the very smallest in the yard, and one little mince-pie will do for you and me. I'll just put up a few sprigs of the mistletoe that Johnny Barton brought me from Callikoon Swamp, and we won't let the blessed day pass by without some good cheer, lonely though we are."

"Poor dear!" thought Hannah, wistfully regarding her young mistress' pale face. "It's pretty hard on her to be alone this Christmas Day of all others!"

She was boiling down a kettle of cider-apple sauce in the kitchen, when a chime of sleigh-bells sounded as far as the front door and then stopped.

"You go to the door, please, Mrs. Harry," she called out. "I've got my apple-sass a-b'ilin' away like all creation, and it'll be sart'in sure to scorch if I leave it a second now. I guess likely it's Reuby Martin come for the pumpkins you promised him."

Slowly she withdrew the frosty bolts, that clicked beneath her touch, and turned the key in the big, foot-square lock.

There, outlined against the black-blue heavens rode a beautiful young moon, instinct with orange light. All around it lay the white winter world, and on the step—the realization of all her hopes and dreams—stood a tall, muffled figure, with shining eyes.

"A merry Christmas to you, Lily! My Lily!"

"Harry!"

Did she faint? No, surely not; and yet the first she knew she was lying on the sofa in front of the fire, with Harry's dear, tender face bending over her.

"I dreamed all this last night," she murmured—"all—all! And now it has come true!"

Harry Haddon had taken advantage of a sudden and unlooked-for improvement in his father's condition, and had traveled night and day to spend Christmas with Lily.

"And I have made up my mind to bring you back to the Hot Springs with me, darling," he said.

"But I cannot go!" said Lily, with sparkling eyes. "I've a great deal too much to do."

"Where is Juliana Joyce?"

"She is not here; she has never been here."

Then Lily told her tale.

"And you have managed the factory, Lily—alone!" he cried, almost incredulously.

"Yes, alone; and the foreman says, Harry, that we have never had a more successful season."

"It does not seem possible, Lily."

"But it is possible," she said, smiling. "I am not such a brainless toy as your parents think, Harry—not so useless an appendage as—"

She stopped short. She was too magnanimous to reproach him in this, her hour of triumph, even by the merest implication.

"You see," she added, "I simply fell back on practical good sense. Even Juliana Joyce could have done no more than that."

"There is not one woman in a thousand who would have had the courage to do this thing!" exclaimed Harry. "Lily, you are the greatest treasure man ever won! I'd give a hundred dollars to see my father's face when he reads the letter I shall write to-night—to hear my mother's comments!"

"Have I pleased you, Harry?"

"More than words can express, dear little wife!"

"Then," said Lily, "that is enough for me."

Miss Juliana Joyce was compelled to forego the sweetness of her expected revenge.

The old people down at the Georgia Hot Springs could scarcely believe the evidence of their own senses.

But Lily was happiest of all.

"God is kinder to us than we deserve," she said to Harry, as, side by side they walked home from church that Christmas morning. "To think that I am so blessedly content this day, whose solitude and loneliness I feared with such exceeding dread! If I were to live a thousand years, I am quite sure that I never could have such another happy Christmas Day!"

And Harry quite agreed with her.

SANTA CLAUS' TREE.

Sing a song of Santa Claus!
  A-riding up the street,
With tiny sleigh, and silver bells,
  And reindeer small and fleet;
And, when his pack is opened,
  The children all will sing,
Hurrah! hurrah for Santa Claus!
  Our jolly Winter King.

Sing a song of Santa Claus!
  The jolly little fellow!
He has a twinkle in his eye,
  His laugh is soft and mellow;
And, when his pack is opened,
  I wonder what there'll be—
That will be just the very thing
  To hang upon our tree.

Antiquity of Christmas Toys.

The doll is thousands of years old; it has been found inside the graves of little Roman children, and will be found again by the archæologists of a future date among the remains of our own culture. The children of Pompeii and Herculaneum trundled hoops just as you and I did; and who knows whether the rocking horse on which we rode in our young days is not a lineal descendant of that proud charger into whose wooden flanks the children of Francis I's time dug their spurs.

The drum is also indestructible, and setting time at naught across the centuries, it bears the Christmas-tide and New Year summons that bids the tin soldier prepare himself for war, and shall continue to beat as long as there exist boy arms to wield the drumsticks, and grown up people's ears to be deafened by the sound thereof. The tin soldier views the future with calm; he will not lay down his arms until the day of general disarmament, and there is, as yet, no prospect of a universal peace.

The toy sword also stands its ground; it is the nursery symbol of the ineradicable vice of our race—the lust for battle. Harlequins, fool's-cap-crowned and bell-ringing are also likely to endure; they are sure to be found among the members of the toy world as long as there are fools to be found among the inhabitants of our own. Gold-laced knights, their swords at their sides, curly-locked and satin-shod princesses, stalwart musketeers, mustached and top-booted, are all types which still hold their own. The Chinese doll is young as yet, but she has a brilliant future before her.

Christmas Turkeys.

Christmas turkeys have their necks twirled in this.

"If I must die," pleaded the turkey, "let me be buried decently. Please don't eat with your knife!"

Few things look so cheerless and comfortless and unhappy as a turkey in holiday attire.

Among other holiday advice, a contemporary tells "how to stuff a turkey." The average citizen, however, is a good deal more concerned about how to stuff the family.

A butcher man his patron met
And said: "How did your turkey set?"
The patron said, in accents glad:
"It settled best of all I've had."
The butcher said: "I think 'twas fit
If you would settle now for it."

After the Festivities.

Marian—"What do you think of Mr. Derby, Gladys?"

Gladys—"He seems to be a very agreeable young man."

Marian—"Well, I didn't like him a bit."

Gladys—"Why not?"

Marian—"Why, we stood under the mistletoe together for full five minutes this evening, and he didn't—well, he didn't, that's all."

Willie's Christmas Wish.

"Wisht I had big feet," sighed Willie.

"Why, dear?" asked his mother.

"I'd have bigger stockin's for Christmas," said Willie.

Ingratitude.

I walked some dozen miles or so
Up to my waist in drifting snow,
  And got myself frost-bitten,
To get a maid a Christmas tree,
And then she hung on it for me,
  What do you think?—A mitten.

Santa Claus Going the Rounds.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "God Among the Stars."

TEXT: "*It is He that buildeth His stories in the heaven.*"—Amos ix., 6.

Preceding the sermon the congregation sang Isaac Watts's hymn:

The heavens declare Thy glory, Lord,
In every star Thy wisdom shines.

That is first rate poetry from Amos the herdsman. While guarding his flocks at night he got watching the heavens. He saw stars above stars, and the universe seemed to him like a great mansion many stories high, silver room above silver room, silver pillars beside silver pillars, and windows of silver and doors of silver, and turrets and domes of silver rising into the immensities, and the prophet's sanctified imagination walks through that great silver palace of the universe, through the first story, through the second story, through the third story, through the twentieth story, through the hundreth story, through the thousandth story, and realizing that God is the architect and carpenter and mason of all that upheaved splendor, he cries out in the words of the text, "It is He that buildeth His stories in the heaven."

My hearers, it is time that we widened out and heightened our religious thoughts. In our pulpits and Sabbath classes and Christian work of all sorts we ring the changes on a few verses of Scripture until they excite no interest. Many of the best parts of the Bible have never yet been preached from or indeed even noticed. Hence I to-day begin a series of sermons, not for consecutive Sabbath mornings, but as often as I think it best for variety's sake, on the astronomy of the Bible, or God among the stars; the geology of the Bible, or God among the rocks; the ornithology of the Bible, or God among the birds; the ichthyology of the Bible, or god among the fishes; the pomology of the Bible of God among the orchards; the precious stones of the Bible, or God among the amethysts; the conchology of the Bible, or God among the shells; the botany of the Bible, or God among the flowers; the chronology of the Bible, or God among the centuries. The fact is that we have all spent too much time on one story of the great mansion of God's universe. We need occasionally to go upstairs or down stairs in this mansion; down stairs and in the cellar study the rocks, or up stairs and see God in some of the higher stories and learn the meaning of the text when it says, "It is He that buildeth His stories in the heaven."

Astronomy was born in Chaldea. Its mother was astrology, or the science of foretelling events by juxtaposition of stars. The orientals, living much out of doors and in a very clear atmosphere, through which the stars shone especially lustrous, got the habit of studying the night heavens. In the hot seasons caravans journeyed chiefly at night, and that gave travelers much opportunity of stellar information. On the first page of the Bible the sun and moon and stars roll in. The sun, a body of nearly three million miles in circumference and more than twelve thousand times as large as our earth; the moon, more than two thousand miles in diameter.

But God is used to doing things on such an omnipotent scale that He takes only one verse to tell of this stellar and lunar manufacture. Yea, in three words all the other worlds are thrown in. The record says, "The stars also!" It takes whole pages for a man to extol the making of a telescope or microscope, or a magnetic telegraph or a threshing machine, or to describe a fine painting or statue, but it was so easy for God to hang the celestial upholstery that the story is compassed in one verse: "God made two great lights; the greater light to rule the day and the lesser light to rule the night. The stars also!"

Astronomers have been trying to call the roll of them ever since, and they have counted multitudes of them passing in review before the observatories built at vast expense, and the size and number of those heavenly bodies have taxed to the utmost the scientists of all ages. But God finishes all He has to say about them in three words, "The stars also!" That is Mars with it more than fifty-five million square miles, and Venus with its more than one hundred and ninety-one million square miles, and Saturn with its more than nineteen billion square miles, and Jupiter with its more than twenty-four billion square miles, and all the planets of our system of more than seventy-eight billion square miles, and those stars of our system when compared with the stars of the other systems, as a handful of sand with all the Rocky Mountains and all the Alps. "The stars also!" For brevity, for ponderosity, for splendor, for suggestiveness, for sublimity piled on sublimity, these words excel all that human speech ever uttered or human imagination ever soared after. "The stars also!" It is put in as you write a postscript—something you thought of afterward, as hardly worth putting into the body of a letter. "The stars also!"

Read on in your Bibles, and after awhile the Bible flashes with the aurora borealis or northern lights, that strange illumination, as mysterious and undefined now as when in the book of Job it was written: "Men see not the bright light which is in the clouds. Fair weather cometh out of the North." While all the nations supposed that the earth was built on a foundation of some sort, and many supposed that it stood on a huge turtle, or some other great marine creature, Job knew enough of astronomy to say it had no foundation, but was suspended on the invisible arm of the Almighty, declaring that "He hangeth the earth upon nothing." While all nations thought the earth was level, the sky spread over it like a tent over a flat surface, Isaiah declared the world to be globular, circular, saying of God, "He sitteth upon the circle of the earth." See them glitter in the scriptural sky—Arcturus, Orion, the Pleiades and the "Bear with her young."

While running your fingers among the leaves of your Bible with the astronomical thought in your mind, you see two worlds stop—the sun and the moon. But what does that Christian know about that miracle who does not understand something of those two luminaries? Unless you watch modern astronomy put those two worlds in its steelyards and weigh them you are as ignorant as a Hottentot about the stupendousness of that scene in the life of Joshua. The sun over three hundred thousand times as heavy as our earth and going thousands of miles an hour. Think of stopping that and starting it again without the shipwreck of the universe! But I can easily believe it. What confounds me is not that He could stop and start again those two worlds in Joshua's time, but that He could have made the wheel of worlds of which the sun and moon are only cogs, and keep that wheel rolling for thousands of years—the flywheel of all eternity.

If an engineer can start a long train, it is not surprising that he can stop it. If God could make and move the universe, which is an express train drawn by an omnipotent engine, I am not surprised that for a part of a day He could put down the brakes on two pieces of the rotating machinery. Infidelity is hard up for ground of complaint against the Scriptures when it finds fault with that cessation of stellar and lunar travel. Here is my watch. I could not make a watch if I tried, but I can stop it and start it again.

My difficulty is not that God could stop two worlds and start them again, but that He could make them at all as He did make them. What pleases me and astounds me more and more is that each one of the millions of worlds has a God given name. Only a comparatively small number of them have names given them by scientists. If astronomers can give a name to a whole constellation or galaxy they think they do well, but God has a name for each star in all immensity. Inspired David declares of God, "He telleth the number of the stars; He calleth them all by their names."

They are not orphans that have never been christened. They are not waifs of the night. They are not unknown ships on the high seas of immensity. They belong to a family of which God is the Father, and as you call your children Benjamin or Mary or Bertha or Addison or Josephine so He calls all the infant worlds and all the adult worlds by their first name, and they know it as well as though they were only one child of light in all the divine family. "He calleth them all by their names," and when He calls I warrant they come.

Oh, the stars! Those vestal fires kept burning on infinite altars. Those lighthouses on the coast of eternity. The hands and weights and pendulum of the great clock of the universe. According to Herschel, the so called fixed stars are not fixed at all, but each one a sun with a mighty system of worlds rolling round it, and this whole system with all the other systems rolling on around some other great center—millions and millions, billions and billions, trillions and trillions, quadrillions and quadrillions!

But what gladdens me, and at the same time overwhelms me, is that those worlds are inhabited. The Bible says so, and what a small idea you must have of God and His dominion if you think it only extends across this chip of a world which you and I now inhabit. Have you taken this idea of all the other worlds being inhabited as human guess-work? Read Isaiah, forty-fifth chapter, eighteenth verse, "Thus saith the Lord that created the heavens, God himself that formed the earth and made it; He hath established it, He created it not in vain, He formed it to be inhabited." Now, if He inhabited the earth so that it would not be created in vain, would He make worlds hundreds and thousands of times larger and not have them inhabited? Speaking of the inhabitants of this world, he says, "The nations are as the drop of a bucket."

If all the inhabitants of this world are as a drop of a bucket, where are the other drops of the bucket? Again and again the Bible speaks of the host of heaven, and the word "host" means living creatures, not inert masses, and the expression "hosts of heaven" must mean inhabitants of other worlds. The psalmist cries out, "Thy mercy is great above the heavens." If there were no inhabitants above the heavens, what use of any mercy? Again, the Bible exclaims, "Thy goodness is great above the heavens." What could be the use of His goodness above the heavens if there were no inhabitants to enjoy it? Again, the Bible says, "He has set thy glory above the heavens." And here my text comes in with its idea of a mansion of many stories, "It is He that buildeth His stories in the heaven."

Is it possible that we who live on the ground floor of this many storied building are the only tenants, and that the larger rooms and the more gorgeously upholstered rooms, and the more brilliantly chandeliered rooms above it are uninhabited? Besides this we are positively told in the Bible that two other worlds are inhabited—the world angelic and the world diabolic. These two worlds added to our own make it positive that three worlds are inhabited. Why then stop with three worlds of living beings when there are not only millions but billions of worlds? Are they all standing like expensively furnished houses in time of financial panic marked "To Let," and no one to take them? All around us in this world we see economy of omnipotence.

If Christ was going to feed the hungry seven thousand in the wilderness, He made use of the boy's five loaves and two fishes, expending no more of creative power than was needed. "Waste not," God hath written all over this world. And do you suppose that God would waste world material in our solar system to the amount of what has been estimated as seven hundred trillion miles of solid contents, and that only a small part as compared with other systems which go to make up this many storied mansion of the text, where it says, "It is He that buildeth His stories in the heavens?"

Did Professor Herschel and his sister, Catherine, in finding worlds find only worlds uninhabited and a waste? Is Ceres, which Piazzi discovered in 1801, wasted? Is Vesta, that Olbers discovered in 1807, wasted? Is Prosperine, which Professor Luther discovered in 1853, wasted? Is Urania, which Professor Hind discovered in 1854, wasted? Is Pandora, discovered in 1858 by Professor Searle, wasted? Are the fifteen thousand stars recorded in one year in the observatory at Washington wasted? Is all except the billionth part of the universe wasted? My hearers, is it possible that God would run such a splendid passenger train of parlor cars through the heavens and keep it running if there were no passengers?

Judging from the extent of the universe, do you think God would put all His family on such limits as this world marks? If a king have a palace of one hundred rooms, will he put all his princes and princesses in one comparatively small room? As the highest happiness is in making others happy, is it not certain that God would occupy larger places than our small earth with beings capable of happiness? Besides this, why all the worlds farthest on and farthest up covered with light? What is the use of light if there are no eyes of inhabitants to enjoy and employ that light?

I admit that scientific exploration has discovered that around many worlds there is an atmosphere in which lungs like ours could not breathe, and there are heats or colds that physique like ours could not endure. But do you suppose that we have the only kind of lungs that God can make? Do our bodies exhaust divine ingenuity, and must He make all the intelligent creatures with our respiration or pulsation or mastication or digestion or habitude, or not make them at all? Because organisms like ours cannot live in Mercury or Saturn or Jupiter or the sun we have no right to conclude that those globes are lifeless.

Without any telescope and without any observatory and without any astronomical calculation, I know that the other worlds are inhabited, because my Bible and common sense tell me so. It has been estimated that in the worlds belonging to our solar system there is room for at least twenty-five trillion of population. And I believe it is all occupied or will be occupied by intelligent beings. God will not fill them with brutes. He would certainly put into those worlds beings intelligent enough to appreciate the architecture, the coloring, the grandeur, the beauty, the harmony of their surroundings.

Yea, the inhabitants of those worlds have capacity of locomotion like ours, for they would not have had such spacious opportunity for movement if they had not powers of motion. Yes, they have sight, else why the light and hearing; else how get on with necessary language and how clear themselves from advancing perils? Yea, as God made our human race in His own image He probably made the inhabitants of other worlds in His own image—in other words, it is as near demonstration as I care to have it, that while the inhabitants of other worlds have adaptations of bodily structure to the particular climate in which they dwell, there is yet similarity of mental and spiritual characteristics among all the inhabitants of the universe of God, and made in His image they are made wonderfully alike.

Now what should be the practical result of this discussion founded on Scripture and common sense? It is first of all to enlarge our ideas of God and so intensify our admiration and worship. Under such consideration how much more graphic the Bible question, which seems to roll back the sleeve of the Almighty and say, "Hast thou an arm like God?" The contemplation also encourages us with the thought that if God made all these worlds and populated them it will not be very much of an undertaking for Him to make our little world over again and reconstruct the character of its populations as by grace they are to be reconstructed.

What a monstrosity of ignorance that the majority of Christian people listen not to the voices of other worlds, although the book says, "The heavens declare the glory of God," and again, "The works of the Lord are great and to be sought out." How much have you sought them out? You have been satisfying yourself with some things about Christ, but have you noticed that Paul calls you to consider Christ as the creator of other worlds, "by whom also He made the worlds."

It is time you Christians start on a world hunt. That is the chief reason why God makes the night—that you may see other worlds. Go out to-night and look up at the great clock of the heavens. Listen to the silvery chime of the midnight sky. See that your children and grandchildren mount the heavens with telescope for alpenstock, leaping from acclivity of light to acclivity of light. What a beautiful and sublime thing that John Quincy Adams, the ex-president, borne down with years undertook at the peril of his life the journey from Washington to Cincinnati that he might lay the cornerstone of the pier of the great refracting telescope and there making his last oration.

What a service for all mankind when in 1839 Lord Rosse lifted on the lawn of his castle, eighty miles from Dublin, a telescope that revealed worlds as fast as they could roll in, and that started an enthusiasm which this moment concenters the eyes of many of the most devout in all parts of the earth on celestial discovery. Thank God that we now know where our own world is bounded on all sides by realms of glory, instead of being where Hesiod in his poetry described it to be—namely, half way between heaven and hell, an anvil hurled out of heaven, taking ten days to strike the earth, and hurled out of earth, taking ten more days to strike perdition:

From the high heaven a brazen anvil cast,
Nine days and nights in rapid whirls would last
And reach the earth the tenth; whence strongly hurled,
The same the passage to th' infernal world.

I thank God that we have found out that our world is not half way between heaven and hell, but is in a sisterhood of light, and that this sisterhood joins all the other sisterhoods of worlds, moving round some great homestead, which is no doubt heaven, where God is and our departed Christian friends are, and we ourselves through pardoning mercy expect to become permanent residents.

Furthermore, I get now from all this an answer to the question which every intelligent man and woman since the earth has stood has asked and received no answer—why did God let sin and sorrow come into the world when He could have prevented them from coming? I wish reverently to say I think I have found the reason. To keep the universe loyal to a Holy God, it was important in some world somewhere to demonstrate the gigantic disasters that would come upon any world that allowed sin to enter. Which world should it be? Well, the smaller the world the better, for less numbers would suffer. So our world was selected. The stage was plenty large enough for the enactment of the tragedy. Enter on the stage sin, followed by murder, pain, theft, fraud, impurity, falsehood, massacre, war and all the abominations and horrors and agonies of centuries. Although we know comparatively little about the other worlds lest we become completely dissatisfied with our own, no doubt the other worlds have heard and are now hearing all about this world in the awful experiment of sin which the human race has been making.

In some way interstellar communication is open, and all worlds, either by wing of flying spirit or by direct communication from God, are learning that disloyalty and disobedience doom and damn everything they touch, and the spectacle practically says to all other worlds: "Obey God, keep holy and stay in the orbit where you were intended to swing, or you will suffer that which that recreant world out yonder has been suffering for thousands of years." It is no longer to me a mystery why so small a world as ours was chosen for the tragedy. A chemist can demonstrate all the laws of earth and heaven in a small laboratory, ten feet by five, and our world was not too small to demonstrate to the universe the awful chemistry of uprighteousness, its explosive and riving and consuming power.

I do not believe that there is a world that has been in existence from the time when Copernicus, the astronomer, knocked on the door of heaven, to the world that last week came within sight of the observatory at Greenwich, but has heard of our terrific terrestial experiment, and the awful object lesson has thrilled the multimillions of steller population, especially when they heard that in order to arrest the disaster of centuries the World Maker and the World Starter and the World Upholder must give up His only Son to assassination to expiate and restore and save the victims of the planetary shipwreck.

On the tower of Pharos, Egypt, a metallic mirror was raised which reflected all that occurred both on land and sea for a distance of three hundred miles, and so Egypt was informed of the coming of her enemies long before their arrival? By what proceeds I know not, but in some way this ship of a struggling earth, I think, is mirrored to distant worlds. Surely this one experiment of a world unloosing itself from God will be enough for all worlds and all eternities.

But notice that as other worlds rolled into the first book of the Bible, the book of Genesis, they also appear in the last book of the Bible, the book of Revelation. They will take part in the scenes of that occasion, which shall be the earth's winding up and a tremendous occasion for you and me personally. My father was on the turnpike road between Trenton and Bound Brook, New Jersey. He was coming through the night from the legislative halls, where he was serving his State, to his home, where there was sickness. I often heard him tell about it. It was the night of the 12th and the morning of the 13th of November, 1833.

The sky was cloudless and the air clear. Suddenly the whole heavens became a scene never to be forgotten. From the constellation Leo meteors began to shoot out in all directions. For the two hours between four and six in the morning it was estimated that a thousand meteors a minute flashed and expired. It grew lighter than noonday. Arrows of fire. Balls of fire. Trails of fire. Showers of fire. Some of the appearances were larger than the full moon. All around the heavens explosion followed explosion. Sounds as well as sights. The air filled with uproar. All the luminaries of the sky seemed to have received marching orders. The heavens ribbed and interlaced and garlanded with meteoric display. From horizon to horizon everything in combustion and conflagration.

The spectacle ceased not until the rising sun of the November morning eclipsed it, and the whole American nation sat down exhausted with the agitations of a night to be memorable until the earth itself shall become a falling star. The Bible closes with such a scene of falling lights—not only fidgety meteors, but grave old stars. St. John saw it in prospect and wrote, "The stars of heaven fell unto the earth, even as a fig tree casteth her untimely figs when she is shaken of a mighty wind." What a time there will be when worlds drop! Rain of planets. Gravitation letting loose her grip on worlds. Constellations flying apart. Galaxies dissolved.

The great orchard of the universe, swept by the last hurricane, letting down the stars like ripened fruit. Our old earth will go with the rest, and let it go, for it will have existed long enough to complete its tremendous experiment. But there will be enough worlds left to make a heaven out of it, if any more heaven needs to be built. That day finding us in Christ, our nature regenerated and our sins pardoned, and our hope triumphant, we will feel no more alarm than when in September, passing through an orchard, you hear the apples thump to the ground, or through a conservatory and you hear an untimely fig drop on the floor.

You will only go upstairs into another story, a better lighted story, a better furnished story, a better ventilated story, a better pictured story, and into a story where already many of your kindred are waiting for you and where prophets and and apostles and martyrs will pay you celestial visitation, and where, with a rapture beyond the most radiant anticipation, you shall bow before Him that "buildeth His stories in the heavens."

LATER NEWS.

THE five-story brick building in Brooklyn, N. Y., owned and occupied by William C. A. Jurgens, wholesale grocer, was totally destroyed by fire with several of the adjoining buildings on either side. The loss will probably foot up to nearly $500,000.

THE birthday of the poet John C. Whittier was celebrated by his former townspeople at Amesbury, Mass.

THE trial of Father Corrigan was discontinued by order of Bishop Wigger of the Catholic Church and all proceedings against the accused Hoboken (N. J.) priest are now over. Concessions were made by both sides, thanks to the industry of a committee which bas been quietly working for ten days to effect a settlement between Father Corrigan and his Bishop.

FIRST SERGEANT LLOYD, Troop A, Seventh Cavalry, committed suicide at Fort Riley, Kan., by shooting himself in the head with a revolver. He was with his troop in the battle of Wounded Knee and received a painful wound. Since then he had been in poor health and was despondent.

O. R. JONES was shot and instantly killed, and his son, Jesse Jones, shot, fatally, at their home near Leicester, twelve miles west of Asheville, N. C. They opposed a Sheriff's posse.

THE official canvass of the vote cast for Presidential electors in Michigan shows the following result: Republican, 222,708; Democratic, 202,296; Populist, 19,792; Prohibitionists, 20,569. Republican plurality, 20,412. The First, Second, Seventh, and Tenth Districts were carried by the Democrats, and the Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth, Eighth, Ninth, Eleventh and Twelfth by the Republicans, thus giving the Republicans nine and the Democrats five votes in the Electoral College.

SECRETARY FOSTER, of the Treasury, sent to the House a deficiency estimate aggregating $50,000 for the quarantine service for the fiscal year 1893.

THE report of the Chief of the Bureau of Statistics shows that 27,492 immigrants arrived during the month of November last, against 88,615 in November, 1891. During the eleven months ending November 30 the number of immigrants was 530,768, against 562,073 during the corresponding period in 1891.

THERE have been twenty-five cases of cholera at Hamburg, Germany, in the past week and two deaths.

SIR RICHARD OWEN is dead in England. He was one of the world's foremost specialists in comparative anatomy. He was born at Lancaster on July 20, 1804.

BAIL was refused in the case of Charles de Lesseps and the other Panama Canal officers under arrest in France.

AEROLITE FINDS SILVER.

A 40,000-Pound Stone Plows Into a Rich Vein in Mexico.

The largest aerolite ever seen in Mexico has been taken to the City of Mexico from Jimines, in the State of Chihuahua.

The aerolite, which weighs 40,000 pounds, fell about four months ago about forty miles from Jiminez, and in its course down the mountain side plowed into a deep furrow, revealing a rich vein of silver, which is being worked with great profit. The cost of transporting the aerolite to that city was $800.

BIG SHEEP DRIVE.

Will Try to Take 45,000 Sheep One Thousand Miles.

Early in May Frank Fordyce, a young stock baron of Idaho, will attempt to drive from the centre of Idaho to Ogallala, Neb. a band of 45,000 sheep.

The distance to be traveled by the animals is more than 1000 miles and Fordyce hopes to accomplish the trip in about six months.

The sheep will have to cross the Rocky Mountains in their wildest part and will have to ford scores of small streams.

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR DECEMBER 25.

Lesson Text: "The Birth of Christ," Luke ii., 8-20—Golden Text: Luke ii., 10—Commentary.

8. "And there were in the same country shepherds, abiding in the field keeping watch over their flock by night." The fulness of time had come and God sent forth His Son made of a woman, made under the law (Gal. iv., 4). In the quiet town of Bethlehem the greatest event in the history of the world had just transpired, not on some cold winter's night, as many a child has been taught, but at such a season as that in which shepherds abide all night in the field.

9. "And lo! the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them, and they were sore afraid." Possibly these men, whose occupation is suggestive of Abel, and the patriarchs, Moses, David, Amos and others, were of the number of those who, like Simeon and Anna, were looking for a Redeemer for Israel.

10. "And the angel said unto them, Fear not, for behold I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all people." How comforting that the word of God and of angels should so often be "Fear not!" Note them from Gen. xv., 1, to Rev. i., 17, but remember that there is none for you unless you have received Him of whom the angel brought good tidings. Though Christ in Bethlehem a thousand times be born, if He's not born in thee thy soul is still forlorn.

11. "For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ, the Lord." Unto each of those shepherds, unto the nation of Israel, unto you who read this, unto all people—and there is none other (Acts iv., 12; Isa. xliii., 11). Angels, prophets, God the Father and the Holy Spirit, His own words and works all testify that Jesus, the Son of Mary, is both Lord and Christ.

12. "And this shall be a sign unto you; ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes lying in a manger." There was no room in the inn, a manger is His cradle (verse 7), the cattle are about Him; how low He humbled Himself and how poor He became (Phil. ii., 7, 8; II Cor. viii., 9)! And all to save me. Others tell how to save ourselves, but He saves. You will know Him by His poverty and humility and lowliness.

13. "And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God and saying." First one angel, and soon a multitude, all of one mind, all doing one thing, glorifying God. Compare Isa. vi., 3, and Rev. iv., 8, the songs of Seraphim and Cherubim, and may we have their spirit now and cease extolling this or that church above some other, or this or that man instead of Jesus. Let us unite to magnify the Lord.

14. "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men." Well might they so sing, for He of whom they sang pleased not Himself, did not His own will, sought not His own glory, and His testimony when speaking to His Father in His last great prayer was, "I have glorified Thee on the earth" (Rom. xv., iii. John vi., 38; viii., 50; xvii., 4).

15. "Let us now go and see this thing which has come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us." To come to earth and return to heaven as the angels did will be our privilege in the next age when we shall with Jesus subdue all things unto Him. Note the faith of these shepherds; they did not say, "Let us see if this is really so," but they believed that it was just as the angels said. Like Paul they could say, "I believe God that it shall be even as it was told me" (Acts xxvii., 25). See also John iv., 50.

16. "And they came with haste, and found Mary and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger." It always has been so, and always will be so; they found it just as the Lord had told them by the angel. Search the Scriptures through and observe where anything has come to pass that the Lord said should come to pass, and notice how literally and exactly all was fulfilled just as had been foretold. See Gen. xv., 43; Ex. xii., 40, and I Kings xiii., 2; II Kings xxiii., 15-17, and every prediction concerning the humiliation of Jesus. So we conclude that every word of God which is as yet unfulfiled shall in due time be fulfilled to the letter.

17. "And when they had seen it they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child." That which we have seen and heard declare we unto you, We cannot but speak the things which we have seen and heard (I John i, 3 Acts iv., 20). Such are the testimonies of those who have seen and known this one who is called Wonderful, Counselor, the Mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace; the Child born, the Son given, of the increase of whose government there is to be no end upon the throne of David (Isa. ix., 6, 7). We have not to preach ourselves, but Jesus Christ, the Lord. We have only to make Him known and the things concerning Him and the Holy Spirit will honor such testimony.

18. "And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds." Compare the wondering people of chapters iv., 22; ix., 43; xi., 14, and notice that merely wondering does not accomplish anything. The word preached does not profit if it is not mixed with faith in those that hear it (Heb. iv., 2.) But it is to be feared that the majority of gospel hearers do not get beyond wondering if these things are so, wondering if they should not give heed to them, wondering about the result if they do or do not give heed to them.

19. "But Mary kept all these things and pondered them in her heart." See also verse 51. Pondering is better than wondering. Daniel kept the vision in his heart. Ezekel was to receive the word in his heart: and the command is to let the word of Christ dwell in us richly (Dan. vii., 28; Ezek. iii., 10; Col. iii., 16.) Not fully comprehending all that it might possibly mean. Mary had said to the angel, "Be it unto me according to the word" (chapter i., 38), and as days passed on and events developed she could only ponder and trust while her soul magnified the Lord (chapter i., 46.)

20. "And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all things that they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them." Revelations of God and His glory are not intended to unfit us for daily duties, but rather to send us to our work glorifying and praising God all the more. If every preaching service, prayer meeting and Bible reading does not enable us to glorify God more in the daily routine of life, we have not heard or read with profit. To know Jesus and to make Him known is the summit of life, and if we may go from this year into the next more fully believing (Jer. ix., 24) and living (II Cor. iv., 11) all will be well.—Lesson Helper.

BECAUSE of the recent deaths in the President's family it was decided that the official Cabinet receptions and Cabinet days should be omitted during the holidays, and that there should be no regular New Year's reception at the White House.

Christmas Reviewed.

Written for the ITEM.

Christmas day is coming,
Is coming very near.
When the hearts of all are gladdened
By gift and song and cheer.

Once again the story of the birth of Christ is being rehearsed throughout all Christian lands. Once more we hear in responsive voices the "Glad Tidings" proclaimed by the angelic tottlers of home and Sunday School. Once again the wise men from the farm, the furnace, and the factory; from the store, the press, and the rulers chair of honor, assemble and bow down and worship the new-born King.

The story of this birth, of the shepherds as they watched their flocks, of "Wise Men" from the east being guided by the star to the cradle of this King, and of the song of rejoicing by the heavenly choir are all well remembered by you and when you hear them repeated this anniversary you listen in gladness of spirit and a mellowness of heart that is strangely not your own. Though old and often retold we never tire of them, because they are meant for us. They contain "Glad Tidings," they proclaim "Peace and good will to men" on earth.

All men are included in these messages of gladness and good will. All men are affected by the coming of this lowly King. He brings "Peace and good will to all men and at the same time brings "Glory to God in the highest," as the angelic choir repeated. He brought peace and good will by His holy life and teaching, by curing all manner of sickness, by giving sight to the blind, speech to the dumb, cleansing the leper; by restoring the dead to life, by feeding multitudes, by rebuking all unrighteousness, by explaining the scriptures and prophets, by performing miracles, by making plain the new birth and by giving himself a ransom for the wrongs of all mankind. He brought the highest glory to God by His willingness, as the only begotten Son of the Father, to become a ransom for man. He is our peace maker with God. He is now ruling and reigning in the hearts of all those who will not by their mean and ugly actions shut Him out from them. A numberless host of men and women are happy in His service now and have perpetuated the anniversary of His birth till you now enjoy its celebration again. Are *You* a servant of this King?

F. W. R.

CHRISTMAS CHIMES.

I.

Little Penelope Socrates,
A Boston maid of four,
Wide opened her eyes on Christmas morn
And looked the landscape o'er.

"What is't inflates my bas de bleu?"
She asked with dignity;
"'Tis Ibsen in the original;
Oh, joy beyond degree!"

II.

Miss May Cadwallader Rittenhouse,
Of Philadelphia town,
Awoke—as much as they ever do there—
And watched the snow come down.

"Well, I'm glad that Christmas has come again,"
You might have heard her say,
"For my family's one year older now
Than it was last Christmas day."

III.

It was Christmas in giddy Gotham,
And Miss Irene de Jones
Awoke at noon, and yawned and yawned,
And stretched her languid bones.

"Well, I'm sorry that it's Christmas;
Papa at home will stay,
For 'change is closed and he won't make
A single cent all day."

IV.

Oh, windily dawned the Christmas
In the city by the lake,
And Miss Arabel Wabash Breezy
Was instantly awake.

"Ah! what's that in my stocking?
"Well, in two jiffs I'll know!"
And she drew forth a grand piano
From awa down in the toe.

—*Boston Courier.*

A GRAND SUCCESS
—AT—
T. S. JOHNSTON'S.

When I opened the Fall season I had put forth all my efforts to make each department as complete as it was possible to do. That my efforts have been appreciated is mnifested by the masses of people that have visited my store, and the numerous purchases they have made, knowing that they received full value for their money and the satisfaction of selecting their purchases from the most complete stock in Central Penusylvania.

DEPARTMENTS.

Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Ladies', Misses' and Children's Cloaks, Notions, Hosiery, Underwear, Gloves, Blnnkets, Bed Comfortables, Shoes, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Umbrellas, Queensware, Groceries, Wood and Willow ware, Oil Cloths and Provisions.

REMARKS.

In Dress Goods we think we can please any person. You will find Silks, Satins, Velvets, Henriettas, Cashmeres, Bedford Cords, Storm Serges, Whip Cords, Camel's Hair Novelties, and Fancy Suitings. Our display of Dress Goods is unsurpassed in Central Pa.

Cloak Department.

We have Cloaks, Coats, Jackets, Wraps. This department is worthy the attention of any person contemplating the purchase of a Cloak, Jacket or Wrap. Our Garments are all new, the very latest styles, quality unsurpassed. fit perfect, and prices lower than the lowest. We invite you to this department and trust you will give us a call.

Notions and Hosiery.

Anything you want in Notions you can get here, no matter if it be Buttons, Thread, Elastics, Handkerchiefs, Corsets, Kid Gloves, Mittens, or what. In Hosiery, we have what you want in cashmere, wove, heavy cotton for ladies and gentlemen. In Children's Hosiery we make a great hit, as we have just the kind of Hosiery for children who go to school.

Underwear. Underwear.

We are headquarters for Underwear for ladies, gents and children in scarlet, natural wool, camel's hair and merino. In purchasing your Underwear here you can depend on getting nothing but good, honest goods at ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.

Blankets and Bed Comfortables.

We have Blankets and Bed Comfortables, any kind, any quality you want, and we will show you how to sell Blankets this year as before, as we bought direct from the manufacturers and put them at the prices that every person can buy Blankets and Bed Comfortables.

Gloves. Gloves.

A big assortment of Men's Dress and Heavy Gloves at prices that will astonish you.

Shoe Department.

I attribute the grand success of this department to the simple fact that I sell nothing but good, honest goods at startling low prices. I am satisfied with a small profit on shoes and depend on the immense amount of shoe sales to make this department a very important factor. I have

Gents' Dress Shoes at $1.25, $1.75, $2, $2.50, $3, $5.
Boys' " " $1, $1.25, $1.50, $1.60, $1.75, $2.25.
Youths' " " $1. $1.25.
Ladies, " " $1, $1.25, $1.75, $2, $2.50, $3, $3.50.
Ch'l'en's " " $1, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75.
Baby Shoes at all prices.

Heavy Shoes for men, women and children. If you want SHOES BUY THEM HERE, for you can save money.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

It is very often difficult to know just what to purchase for Christmas presents. Can we help you? We have a beautiful assortment of Fancy Celluloid Novelties. Our stock of

Ladies' and Gents' Umbrellas

is complete and we show a great variety of fancy natural and oxidized handles. Just opened 50 doz. Gents' Neckwear, in tecks and four-in-hands. Do not forget to see our Fancy Stamped Linens, in Splashers, Tidies, Tray Covers, Corners, Scarfs, etc. Our Kid Glove department is full of new things. We invite your attention to our

Fur Department.

Here you will find Muffs, Boas and Capes, in Monkey, Bear, Martin, Sable, Seal, Nutria, Coney and Opossum. ONE WORD: If you want Christmas Goods come and see us.

Important.

Farmers, we pay highest market prices for produce and give you in exchange anything you want at lowest cash prices. Bring us your produce.

THOS. S. JOHNSTON,

COR. 5TH AND WASHINGTON STS., **Huntingdon, Pa.**

New Fall and Winter Goods
Arriving at J. G. Cillam's Daily.

New Millinery.

New Hats
New Bonnets
Babys Hats
and Caps.

I have a full line of seasonable Millinery,
DRY GOODS,
EMBROIDERIES
AND LADIES'
AND CHILDREN'S
UNDERWEAR,
ETC., ETC.

Mrs. M. E. Evans,

MARKET STREET, - MAPLETON DEPOT, PA

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

On and after Dec. 18th, 1892, trains will depart from Mapleton (eastern standadr time) as follows:

GOING WEST.

For Huntingdon, every day, 5.50, 11.48, a. m., and 8.32 p. m.

For Tyrone, Altoona and Pittsburg, every day, 5.50, 11.48 a. m., and 8.32 p. m.

Trains leave Altoona for Pittsburg, 1.15 (Columbian Ex.), 2.20, 4.10, 8.05 a. m., 1.55, 3.45, 6.20 (limited), 8.10 and 11.45 p. m., every day.

Trains leave Huntingdon for Bedford, Cumberland and way stations, 8.35 a. m., and 6.35 p. m., week days.

Trains leave Tyrone for Curwensville and points on Tyrone and Clearfield branch, 8.20 a. m. and 3.15 and 7.30 p. m., week days.

Leave Tyrone for Lock Haven and points on Bald Eagle branch and the P. and E. R. R., 8.10 a. m., 3.10 and 7.25 p. m., week days.

Connection is made at (Union Station) Pittsburg for all points West, Northwest and Southwest.

GOING EAST.

Leave Mapleton for Lewistown Junc., 8.47 12.12, a. m., 3.38 and 7.35, p. m., every day.

For Mifflin, 8.47 12.12 a. m., 3.38 and 7.35, p. m., every day.

For Harisburg, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimorer and Washington, 8.47, 12.12 a. m. 3.38, 7.35 p. m., every day.

Trains leave Lewistown Junction for Sunbury and points on the P. and E. R. R. and N. C. Ry. at 7.40 a. m., 3.00 p. m., week days.

Connection is made at Harrisburg for stations North and South on N. C. Ry.

Mail Express east leaves Altoona at 5:50 p. m., daily, Tyrone, 6:20; Birmingham, 6.25, Spruce Creek, 6:35; Petersburg, 6:47; Huntingdon, 7:00; Mapleton, 7:15; Mount Union, 7:21; Harrisburg, 10:15 and arrives at Philadelphia at 4:25 a. m.

Fast Line leaves Philadelphia daily at 11:40 a. m., Mount Union 6:10 p. m.; Huntingdon, 6:30; Altoona, 7:50 and arrives at Pittsburg at 11:55 p. m.

Day Express east leaves Pittsburg at 8:00 a. m., daily, Altoona, 11:50 a. m., Huntingdon, 12:48 p. m., Mount Union, 1:08; Harrisburg, 3:20, and arrives at Philadelphia at 6:50 p. m.

Philadelphia Express east leaves daily, Pittsburg at 4:30 p. m., Altoona, 9:05; Huntingdon 10:12; Harrisburg, 1:00 a. m., and arrives at Philadelphia at 4:25 a. m.

Fast Line east leaves Pittsburg at 8.10 p. m., daily, Altoona, 12:01 a. m., Huntingdon, 12:58; Harrisburg, 3:30, and arrives at Philadelphia at 6:50 a. m.

Mail train west leaves Philadelphia daily at 7:00 a. m., Harrisburg, 11:20; Mount Union, 1:56 p. m., Huntingdon, 2:17; Altoona, 3:40, and arrives at Pittsburg at 8:10 p. m.

For further information consult Time Table or address Thomas E. Watt, A. W. D., 110 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

CHAS. E. PUGH, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

To take effect at 6:00 a. m., on Wednesday, July 29, 1891.

NORTH. Mail, No. 5.	NORTH. Mixed, No. 3.	NORTH. Mixed, No. 1.	STATIONS.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 2.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 4.	SOUTH. Mixed, No. 6.
p. m.	a. m	am.		a. m.	p. m.	p. m.
12 50	9 15	6 00	Robertsdale	8 09	11 56	2 40
1 03	9 26	6 13	Cook's	7 57	11 43	2 29
1 17	9 39	6 27	Cole's	7 43	11 29	2 16
1 46	10 09	6 57	Saltillo	7 13	10 54	1 36
1 54	10 16	7 05	Three Springs	6 55	10 45	1 29
2 07	10 29	7 20	*Beersville	6 42	10 19	1 16
		7 35 am.	Rockhill	6 30a 6 56p		
2 22	10 42	7 56			9 56	12 56
2 47	10 58	7 55	Shirley	6 40	9 38	12 40
2 56	11 06	8 05	*Augh. Mills	6 33	9 30	12 33
3 15	11 20	8 25	Mount Union	6 20	9 15	12 20

Mixed, No. 7, leaves Robertsdale at 4.00, P. M., Cook's, 4.12, Cole's, 4.25, Saltillo, 4.50, Three Springs, 4.58, Beersville, 5.11, Rockhill, 5.24, Shirley, 5.40, Aughwick, 5.47; arrive Mt. Union, 6.00, P. M.

Mail, No. 8, leaves Mt. Union, 4.00, P. M., Aughwick, 4.15, Shirley, 4.23, Rockhill, 4.42, Beersville, 5.01, Three Springs, 5.23, Saltillo, 5.33, Cole's, 6.08, Cook's, 6.22; arrive Robertsdale, 6.35, P. M.

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. No. 12	WEST. No. 10	STATIONS.	EAST No. 9	EAST No. 13
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
6 36	9 35	L Rockhill A	6 30	4 50
6 29	9 28	*Blacklog	6 37	4 57
6 21	9 20	*Cedar Rock	5 45	5 05
6 17	9 16	*Locke Vall'y	6 49	5 15
6 11	9 10	*Shade Gap	6 55	5 07
5 59	8 53	Stair	7 07	5 27
5 50	8 44	A Goshorn L	7 16	5 36

* Flag stations.

A. W. SIMS, Superintendent.

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